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REPORT OF THE
FIRST ANNUAL MEETING

....OF THE....

Survivors' Association

....OF THE....

187th Regiment, P. V. I.

Philadelphia, September 6th, 1899.



Official List.

President—Hon. William Stone.

Vice-President—James M. Gibbs, Steelton, Pa.

Secretary—Jerome B. Starry, Harrisburg, Pa.

Treasurer—F. K. Ployer, Mechanicsburg, Pa.

Chaplain—Rev. W. S. Smith.

Historian—Samuel C. Ilgenfritz.

Executive Committee.

George W. Kennedy, Pottsville, Pa., Chairman.

W. R. Householder, Washington, D. C.

Samuel C. Ilgenfritz, York, Pa.

Captain William Young, Washington, Pa.

Lieutenant Edward Steele, Philadelphia, Pa.

Died Feb. 24, 1900.







LIEUT. WM. A STONE

President Survivors' Association, 187th Regiment, P. V. I

McGLENN'S HALL

N. E. COR. AMBER AND NORRIS STS.

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Wednesday, 11:00 A. M., Sept. 6, 1899.

Pursuant to adjournment the Survivors' Association, 187th Regiment, Pa. Vol. Inf. held their second annual reunion at the above time and place, all the Officers and a large number of comrades and their wives being present.

Owing to the lateness of the President, Hon. William A. Stone, Vice-President, Comrade James M. Gibbs occupied the chair.

Upon request of the chairman, Comrade S. C. Ilgenfritz offered the following prayer:

"We thank thee O God for the loveing kindness and tender mercy which thou hast granted unto us since we last met in reunion. Our lives and health have been precious in thy sight and to-day we again strike the glad hands of Comradeship in this regimental Reunion in the enjoyment of comparative health, and in the possession of right minds. For this we render thee the homage and gratitude of our hearts. We thank thee that when the tocsin of war resounded throughout the land that thou didst give us the manliness and the courage to volunteer in defence of the principles embodied in the best Magna Charta the world ever saw." Moreover we are grateful that thou didst bring us safely through the crimson storm of the sixties and the

SURVIVORS' ASSOCIATION 187TH REG. PA. VOL. INF.

STEELTON, PA.

September 1, 1899.

Amount of money received by James M. Gibbs ;	
From Comrade Landis	\$25 00
“ Governor W. A. Stone	10 00
<hr/>	
Total	\$35 00

EXPENSES.

For Banner	\$23 00
“ Envelopes	1 60
“ Postal Cards	1 00
“ Printing Envelopes and Cards	3 50
“ Printing Letterheads	2 00
“ Box for Banner	60
“ Screwjoint for Staff	1 50
“ Postage	4 94
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Total	\$38 14
Receipts	35 00
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Shortage	\$3 14

Signed, J. M. GIBBS.

It was moved and seconded that the minutes of the last meeting be dispensed with inasmuch as the proceedings had been printed and copies distributed to every comrade of the association. Motion was unanimously agreed to.

The Treasurer, F. K. Ployer, then made the following report :

PHILADELPHIA, PA., September 6, 1899.

To the SURVIVORS' ASSOCIATION OF THE

187TH REGIMENT PENNSYLVANIA VOLUNTEERS.

Comrades:—As Treasurer of your Association, I herewith respectfully submit my report of the receipts and disbursements of the Association for the year ending September 6th, 1899.

RECEIPTS.

Jan. 17	Received at Organization 32 Fees and Dues @ \$1 25	\$40 00
	Received ad interim, 13 Fees and Dues, @ \$1 25	16 25
	Received ad interim, 1 Membership Fee	1 00
	Received Donation for Badges, etc., by the President . . .	23 75
Sept. 6	Received, Philadelphia meeting, 21 Membership Fees @ \$1 00	21 00
	Received, Philadelphia meeting, 50 Annual Dues, @ 25c . .	12 50
	Total	<u>\$114 00</u>

DISBURSEMENTS.

April 13	1000 Circulars, No. 1	\$ 3 50
Aug. 8	Printing proceedings of Organi- zation	10 50
	15 The Whitehead & Hoag Co. Badges	31 83
Sept. 6	Jerome Bennington, Banner . .	12 00
	Vice-President Gibbs, Postage and Sundries	3 14
	Demming, Stenographer	10 00
	Janitor, McGlenn's Hall	5 00
		<u>\$75 95</u>
	Balance in hands of Treasurer	\$38 53

Respectfully submitted,

F. K. PLOYER.

It was moved that the report of the Treasurer be accepted and filed. Unanimously agreed to.

(At this point Hon. William A. Stone, Governor of Pennsylvania, member of the 187th Regiment, P. V. I., and president of the Association entered the hall).

Vice-President Gibbs. I now have the pleasure of introducing to you an honored member of the 187th Regiment, who is not here to-day as the Governor of Pennsylvania, but as a member of the 187th Regiment. He is here to take each comrade by the hand and look into their faces and to wish them God-speed.

President Stone said: Comrades, I am not only delighted but greatly suprised to find so many members of the old regiment here. I am surprised to find so many young looking men here after a period of 34 years since the regiment was mustered out. I am always glad I enlisted. The war was pretty nearly over when

I enlisted, and I was glad of that too. (Laughter and applause). Of course we were all much younger then than we are now and in looking about at the faces before me it is difficult for me to detect any faces that I recall through so many years. You went as I went to your homes after the war was over and we have followed different pursuits and different occupations. but there has always been a keen recollection on my part of my service with the 187th Regiment. I came from Tioga county and was in Co. A commanded by George W. Merrick who afterwards became the Major of the regiment, and afterwards Robert Young was the captain of our company. I don't know whether any of you will recall Captain Young of Co. A, or not. He had no previous military training, knew how to march, and turn about, that was the extent of his military ability. He was a good, honest, trusty soldier, but ne never did get the tactics down fine enough, and could never quite understand military drill. He was accustomed to thinking over his early life and he never got away from that. I remember one morning we got our company out moving through a field, and he wanted to get us through a gap in the fence, and he couldn't quite think of the proper command to give. We were marched up, the right resting on this gap, and instead of saying by the "right flank, file left"—I don't know what it is now, he would give an order "Right about; march." Several times he tried it, and then come up to this gap and say "Right about; march." Finally, we came back the third time, and he said "Here, boys, you can break ranks, and when you form, form on the other side of that d--n fence." (Prolonged laughter).

Of course you remember all our regimental officers. There was Colonel Ramsey, Colonel Ege, Major Merrick, Adjutant Henry, and I don't know what others.

Of course when the war was over we scattered and went to different parts of the States, I coming to Camp Cadwalader where they put all our officers under arrest, or most of them. The mistake had always been made heretofore of putting enlisted men under arrest; this time they arrested the officers. I remember they were quartered in a sort of barracks and now and then we could get in to see them. The whole trouble was that the officers at Camp Cadwalader had learned a sort of camp tactics and could not appreciate the active soldiers who had been to the front. We had come from the front pretty well delapidated in uniforms more

or less, and I remember there was something that the Commanding Officer of the garrison said about our tough appearance. That reflection upon our appearance showed a lack of appreciation and some of our officers resented it, and some were court-martialled in our regiment, but there never was any one of our regiment court-martialled for failure to do his duty in the front. (Applause).

After we got home and were put under the restriction of camp life that we didn't understand thoroughly, we had trouble. I don't remember how long we stayed there but afterwards the companies were scattered. My company went to Harrisburg and other companies went to different parts of the State, therefore when we were mustered out we were mustered out in separate companies. I have always been proud of the 187th Regiment. (A voice: And we are proud of you). I don't know of anything I have ever done for which anybody has reason to be proud of me, but I have always felt that it was a lucky thing for me that I belonged to the 187th Regiment. I realized that last Fall in the campaign. Of course we forget a great many things, and drift away from a great many things, and go into different professions and different habits, and forget to a large extent our early associations, but my recollections of the 187th Regiment are very pleasant. I can't recall a single thing that makes me regret that I was a member of that regiment. Of course we were organized when the war was nearly over. There was one year camp life for us. I think it was in February, 1864 that the regiment organized. We were organized—at least the newspapers assured us that we were organized for camp and provost duty and about the first thing they did with us after we were organized was to march us down to the front and land us near Cold Harbor. I wasn't with the regiment at that engagement. If I had been in any engagement and come out of it with a whole skin, I would have been sorry that I was with the regiment (Applause). There were a great many men in that regiment who proved their loyalty and their fidelity to the country showed their courage on the battle field. It was a new regiment and yet if you will look over the history that has been written of the different Regiments you will find nothing in that history that will cause any members of the regiments to blush with shame of his membership. We moved into action with reliance of old veterans, and we stood that terrible battle before Petersburg with great firmness, and more men were

lost in that engagement in killed and wounded than in any other regiment engaged in it. Other engagements followed—The Weldon Railroad engagement where our regiment was on the front of the line.

You all recall those days the same as I do. The regiment was ordered back to Philadelphia, just how or why I don't know, unless it was taken back to Philadelphia at Camp Cadwalader to be insulted by men who had not been in the front at all. But whether in the front or whether in the camp, no better record has ever been made since the war closed in any manner derogatory to that regiment.

You are scattered all over the State now and many of you in other states. I remember seeing some 14 or 15 members of the regiment out at a little town called Athens in Bradford county. I remember when I went to Pittsburg I didn't know a man or woman there except the U. S. Marshal, and one night I went to a fire and while we were standing around some fellow said "Is that Corporal Stone?" And I said "Yes", and I found little Sergeant Bricker who came from Co. G into our company, and he was the only man in Pittsburg who was a member of that regiment whom I knew. We renewed our old friendship, and to me it was a great comfort being a stranger in the city. Afterwards I found a number of my regiment there. I recall not only pleasant associations with my own company but I have also pleasant recollections of other organizations of the regiment. I remember men more by the things they did and said than by their name, Sergeant Best and others of Co. D and Co. E that associated most with Company A. We were thrown much together. There are a great many instances that I recall that are pleasant to recall. This is your first re-union, as I said, I hope you may have many more re-unions. I congratulate you upon the large number you have gathered together here, and I would like to shake hands with every one of you, and I would like to better express my appreciation at meeting so many of you. Of course I went into the law, and just by accident was elected Governor, but that don't make the slightest difference with me. I wish I could be President of the United States just long enough to give each member of the 187th whatever he wants to have. (Long applause.)

Comrade Starry moved that the association take recess for 15 minutes to shake hands with the Governor. Motion seconded

and unanimously agreed to. Thereupon a recess of 15 minutes was taken.

Chairman Gibbs, Comrades, I received a letter a few weeks ago from Colonel Parsons. He stated that he would be with us, but I am just in receipt of a letter sent to me here which I will read to you.

*Mr. James M. Gibbs, Vice President,
McGlenn's Hall, Corner Amber and Norris Streets,
Philadelphia, Pa.*

My Dear Sir:

I regret to have to write that on account of sickness I will be unable to join in the reunion of the 187th Regt. Pa. Vols. on the 6th inst. I send most cordial greeting to all of the Regiment present and wish you a very happy reunion.

*Very truly yours,
JOHN E. PARSONS.*

It was moved and seconded that the president of the Association, Hon. William A. Stone, be excused from further attendance at the re-union. Motion seconded and unanimously agreed to. Governor retired.

Chairman Gibbs. In the excitement of the moment I overlooked our program, on which the next thing in order is an address by Comrade Stewart. We would be glad to hear from Comrade Stewart at this time.

Comrade Stewart. Mr. Chairman, Ladies and Comrades of the 187th Regiment. It is a pleasure as well as an honor to be requested to extend to you a welcome to our city. I was in hopes that some other Philadelphian would be requested to do so but Captain Young was telling me this morning that a good soldier always obeys orders, and from the remarks that the Governor has just made it appears that we are all good soldiers.

They say that history repeats itself. In many instances this being a historical city of the United States, the cradle of liberty, it is but proper that this, the survivors of the 187th Pennsylvania Volunteers, should form a lasting organization, and cement those broken ties that have been broken for the last 34 years and 33 days. It was here in Philadelphia when we returned from the seat of war, its citizens' ladies and gentlemen, extended to all that

hospitality which Philadelphia is proud of. It was here in Philadelphia where the orders were promulgated from the different commanders of our organization that scattered us throughout this district, and here many of your number located. Others of them became associated by close ties that bound them to the localities where they were stopping, doing their duty. They became respected citizens in their respective localities; they have proven to the youth of this country that it is an honor to be a soldier. I was in hopes that some other comrade would be called upon to make these remarks. It is with difficulty that I can say much to you but I hope that this meeting will so resolve itself that we will be bound closer together, and that we may meet many and many years after this and keep up our organization. Mr. Chairman, I thank you.

Chairman Gibbs. On behalf of the members of the 187th Regiment we thank Comrade Stewart for his kind words of welcome and every member of the 187th Regiment knows what the hospitality of the people of Philadelphia means. When we came here from the front I know that the people of Philadelphia were glad to see us, and many of the members can testify to their welcome. Go where you will through Philadelphia to-day the members of our army and navy are receiving a hearty welcome everywhere. I thank you again, comrade, for these kind words of welcome.

Chairman Gibbs. There was a committee appointed at our last meeting to take up the matter of a Ladies' Auxiliary. Is Comrade Householder here? (No answer.) No member of the committee being present we will go on with other business. We have some bills that we may as well pass upon.

For printing the banner which you see from the street, Jerome Bennington, Jr., \$12.

Fee for the Janitor of McGlenn's Hall, \$5.

Balance of money due the vice-President for postage, etc., \$3.14.

It was moved and seconded that the bills submitted be referred to the Executive Committee. Motion unanimously agreed to.

Comrade Householder, of the Committee on Ladies' Auxiliary. I don't think I have any report to make upon the Ladies' Auxiliary. Comrade Mager might give us some information. I haven't anything at all to submit.

Comrade Mager. Mr. Chairman, I got Mrs. Dunn inter-

ested in the Ladies' Auxiliary Corps. I expected her here to-day to make some report.

Chairman Gibbs. The next thing in order is the election of officers and selection of our next place of meeting.

Comrade Shearer moved, seconded by Comrade Young, that the same officers be retained for the next year. Motion unanimously agreed to.

Chairman Gibbs. I thank you for this mark of appreciation of the services of your officers during the past year. I assure you that there is no little work in trying to get this re-union established. Comrade Ployer, Comrade Starry, our secretary, and myself got together many a time and talked matters over. We tried to do the best we could for the advancement of the Association. At our last meeting Comrade Starry did not want to serve as secretary and I volunteered my assistance to help him out, and in that way a great deal of work was thrown on me. I am going to try hard during the next year to see if we can't get more comrades together.

Now, where shall we meet next year? Danville, Washington, Gettysburg, York and Carlisle are suggested.

Comrade Young moved that we meet next year at Washington, D. C. Motion seconded. (Discussion.)

Chairman Gibbs. Washington has been named and Gettysburg has been named. In favor of Washington, 11; in favor of Gettysburg, 32. Gettysburg has been selected as the place of meeting.

It was moved and seconded that Gettysburg be made unanimous. This motion was unanimously agreed to.

It was moved and seconded that the time of this meeting be referred to the Executive Committee, to be called according to their judgment. Motion seconded and unanimously agreed to.

The Executive Committee reported the bill referred to the committee as approved.

Moved and seconded that the bills be paid. Agreed to.

Chairman Gibbs. I think that the Executive Committee will take charge of the matter of rates and arrangements for the re-union.

Chairman Ilgenfritz then addressed the Association, and, among other things, said:

Mr. Chairman, Ladies and Comrades. I want to say that it

affords me a great deal of pleasure to be here for more reasons than one. It is my first visit to Philadelphia in thirty-seven years, and I see some wonderful improvements. My recollections go back to the sixties and are called vividly up by the portraits on the walls of this hall. I want to say a word about Major-General Warren, the broken-hearted hero of the Rebellion, the scientific soldier of the war, the saviour of the nation. No man of the 187th Regiment needs more glory than to say I marched with Old Glory under General Warren. He died of a broken heart with indignities heaped upon him by a fellow soldier and was laid away in citizen's apparel in New York, but when you come to Gettysburg next year and stand upon Little Round Top, remember that as long as the granite pillar stands there the memory, and the ability, and the scientific knowledge of that great soldier will live.

Recollections come to me from this portrait. (Lincoln.) And I recall how with a solemn tread we followed the remains of that noble man being carried away to New York,

This gathering means history. It is all right to shake hands and recall each day, but it all means history. The other day I was down at Harper's Ferry and met a man there 76 years of age who had belonged to Jackson's Corps, and he said "You are a Grand Army man." And I said "Yes," and I said "Who are you?" and he said "I belonged to Stonewall Jackson's Corps." I said "Where do you stand?" And he said "I stand upon the rock-bound principle that I was right and you were wrong." No, comrades, there is still a rebellious feeling. "Peace, let us have peace," that is what Grant said, "Let us have peace," and he went as far as, and even further, than any other man probably than Lincoln, to obtain peace. You had a case brought to your attention out here in the Grand Army encampment in one of these tents. The man never acknowledged that he was on the wrong side. Both sides could not be right. One was wrong; the other right, and we fought for a principle. We made the possibilities for these regiments in the Spanish-American War, and we started rolling down the years the principle that carried the flag out in the islands of the sea and they shall go on until liberty is an undisputed right. I can go as far as any man in the laudation of the gallant 10th Pennsylvania Volunteers, but after all let us tell

the truth. In a year's service the total loss of that regiment in killed and dead from wounds was fifteen. Why, the loss in my one company in this regiment, as far as I can remember, was eleven. It is said that this regiment lost more than any regiment engaged in that fight on the 18th day of June in front of Petersburg. No regiment ever passed a severer test than this regiment did in front of Petersburg. I have no respect for a comrade of the 187th Regiment who is afraid to say he belonged to the best regiment. I hope that God will bless you in your homes, your wives, your children, and your friends, may God bless you in plenty, and may God be with you till we meet again, and I'll tell you what to do, go ahead with your ballots and strike down any man of any political party that will not give you even-handed justice.

Comrade Nash, of Co. C., of S. Dakota, was called. He said:

I am pleased to be able to meet with you, and I came especially to meet the members of the 187th Regiment. I came a long way to do it. I looked for this to take place for the past twenty-five years, and when it came around this time I did not desire to miss it.

Comrade Roderick, of Ohio, was called, but he said, "I am not a talker; excuse me."

Comrade Cobaugh was called but begged to be excused.

Comrade Rank, of Chicago, was called. (No response.)

"Tenting To-night on the Old Camp Ground" was sung under the direction of Chairman Gibbs.

TENTING ON THE OLD CAMP GROUND.

1. We're tenting to-night on the old Camp ground, give us a song to cheer our weary hearts,
A song of home, and friends we love so dear.

CHORUS.

Many are the hearts that are wea-ry to-night,
Many are the hearts that are wea-ry to-night,
Many are the hearts that are wea-ry to-night,
Many are the hearts that are wea-ry to-night,
Waiting for the war to cease. Many are the hearts looking for the right to see
the dawn of peace.

Tenting to-night, Tenting to-night, Tenting on the old Camp ground.
Dying to-night, Dying to-night, Dying on the old Camp ground.

2. We've been tenting to-night on the old Camp ground, thinking of days gone by,
of the loved ones at home that
Gave us the hand, and the tear that said "Good-bye!"
3. We are ti-red of war on the old Camp ground, ma-ny are dead and gone, of the
brave and true
Who've left their homes, oth-ers been wound-ed long.
4. We've been fighting to-lay on the old Camp ground, ma-ny are ly-ing near;
some are dead, and
Some are dying, many are in tears.

Comrade Ployer was called for. Asked to be excused.

Comrade Ayres was called, and said:

This has proved a very interesting meeting to me. I have been waiting for this and I have been dreaming about it and been talking about it for a long time, and it is proving very enjoyable to me at least. To make a long story short, there are quite a number of places of interest in the City of Philadelphia, not altogether inside either, but out at the suburbs. You will miss the occasion of your life if you don't go out there and see the German Picnic, just outside the city. They have a monument out there made of corn as high as a four-story house. (Applause.)

Comrade Frank Snow, of Co. F. Mr. Chairman and Comrades. On my way up here to-day an old soldier handed me a relic of the war, a real genuine hardtack, and I thought to myself when he handed me that what could better remind us of the war times and what we saw and endured. That little article that was with us so much, that comforted us so often, but whose irregular character prompted so many jokes and so much cussing. It has been written hardtack, by jingo it may be hard as a stone, with toughness sufficient to make a mule groan, so brittle with age, and gone with decay, that one single ration might turn your hair grey; worms perhaps line them and weevil bugs too, and rust gives them flavor all the way through; hunger has forced us to use up such trash by a fry in some hog fat, or a salt hishey hash, and many such crackers we've put out of view in a soldier boy's lobsouce or a H-ll fired stew.

Comrades Stewart, Ritner and Mager were also called for but were excused from talking.

Comrade Young was called upon and said: I believe I was the nucleus of the 187th Regiment. I had been wounded in the 93d Pennsylvania Regiment and had been discharged. My being an old soldier and at home wounded, they got me in the chair as president of the meeting. I stated the object of the meeting and told my experiences in the 93d Regiment, how we met at Harrisburg and how I was wounded at Fair Oaks severely, went home and was there about two or three months when the meeting was called. I will never forget a fire company I belonged to. I was the engineer and every fire of course I was there, and when I came home wounded they met me and carried me home. I went down to the court house at our meeting and got forty-five men

together to go back. They put us in the provost list, but soon got an order to enlist four more companies and fill up the regiment. I wish you all may live long and die happy.

Comrade Rank, of Illinois was called for, and he said: I am from Chicago and I am here probably more in the interest of getting the encampment at Chicago than I am for any other purpose, although this re-union is one of the experiences of my life. We want you all at Chicago next year, and if you come we will take care of you, I will make it my particular business to look out for you fellows if you come out there. These re-unions are splendid good things and you ought to have had it years ago. These re-unions are the only things that are left to us, and there is nothing that will excel in interest in getting back and meeting the old boys and bringing old memories back. I hope we will have many more meetings.

Comrade Forrest was called, but had nothing to say.

Comrade Rockefeller, of Co. C., said: I approve of the Association and am very glad to see you all. I hadn't seen very many of you since my discharge at Harrisburg, and I came here on purpose to see you all. I made up my mind that I would come although I could hardly spare the time.

Comrade O'Brien, of Iowa. Comrades, Ladies and Gentlemen. I left this state in 1855, right after we were mustered out. I went west and located in the northwestern part of Iowa where a massacre was in 1857. All gentlemen understand this from United States history, but to-day it is a summer resort. A great many go there from St. Louis and other places and spend the summer. I only live five or six miles from that resort. In 1870 it was all prairie grass, but now it is a great corn and hay state, and we can raise some good steers and cattle. Iowa is going to have a great crop of corn. The wheat crop we don't raise much of, but we raised Republicans enough to give McKinley 80,000 majority. We have a great many nationalities out there—Germans, Norwegians, Danes, Swedes and Polanders, and most of them Democrats—16 to 1 men. I am a Republican and always been a Republican, and the county that I live in goes about 1,800 majority Republican, and there are only two counties out there that are not Republican.

It was moved and agreed to that the stenographer's bill of \$10.00 for reporting the meeting be ordered paid.

Chairman Gibbs. Let us go to work and get out the comrades for next year. We have a great many more who are not here to-day.

Comrade Ployer. Mr. Chairman, we have with us Comrade Householder, and I move that he recites "The High Tide of Gettysburg" or anything else.

Moved and seconded that we take a recess for half an hour. Motion defeated.

Comrade Frank Snow. I want to say after so many years, after so long a time, I am more than pleased to meet so many of my old comrades, and as a representative of the Philadelphia portion of our regiment I want to extend a fraternal greeting to you all. Most of the companies came from the distant parts of the state and so I thought that we would never have a reunion, but to-day I am convinced that it is possible, and I am so glad that by the noble efforts of a few of the boys in the central portion of the Commonwealth we have succeeded in organizing an association of the boys who once composed and were members of the gallant 187th Regiment. I was proud to-day that I was permitted to meet as a comrade of the 187th Regiment one whom I deem it an honor and a great privilege to know, Comrade William A. Stone, Governor of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, and I think we are justified to-day in boasting as no other regiment can boast, that we had as a guest the Governor of Pennsylvania, and not only as a guest, but that he was once a member of our regiment. I should have liked very much to have met to-day and to have taken him by the hand, one of the bravest little officers that ever went to the front, Major Merrick. I am so disappointed that he was not here, I remember in 1864, when after charging we lay on our faces down in the ravine where shot was bursting in our midst, spreading death and destruction everywhere, and our Major was walking about, not thinking of the danger to himself, from company to company, encouraging us and giving us words of cheer, until finally they knocked one of his props out from under him. I was very close to him then comrades, and I am sorry that I could not meet him to-day. I am glad to meet so many officers of the regiment to-day; I would have liked to have met more of them.

Comrade Stewart invited all the comrades to Post 63's hall this evening to attend an open camp fire, Diamond and Susquehanna avenues.

Invitation also extended to attend open camp fire at Columbia Hall.

Moved that the invitations be accepted. Motion agreed to. Comrade Ayers sang an old Irish song.

Comrade J. H. Wallace gave a recitation.

Comrade Ployer. I have enjoyed this meeting very much. I was present at the meeting at Harrisburg when we had 66 members present. We have 70 comrades who have registered at this meeting. Now, I think this is a very successful start, considering that we are scattered all over the United States. I want to express my appreciation at being able to be present, and I trust that we may have a pleasant and profitable meeting at Gettysburg next year.

Comrade Snow. Is there a member here of our regiment from York, Pa.

Chairman Gibbs. Comrade Ilgenfritz is here from York.

Auld Lang Sine was sung, and upon motion, properly seconded, the Association adjourned to meet at Gettysburg next year.

Comrades Present at Philadelphia Meeting, Sept. 6, 1899.

Co. A.

Lieut. W. A. Stone.
George Cunningham.
Hugh McGrogen.

Co. B.

Wilmot Ayres.
H. H. Spreckel.
Lieut. C. Ilgenfritz.
L. H. Lloyd.
M. B. Reynolds.
W. H. Gilbert.

Co. C.

James M. Gibbs.
William H. Cool.
James D. Ware.
John S. Ware.
Captain William Young.
Nelson B. Case.
Warren M. Ridgeway.
A. F. Alward.

Co. E.

Lieut. Edward Steel.
Phil S. Mager.
James Dunn.
Henry B. Wilkinson.
William A Stewart.
Edward Farmer.
William Rumford.
William Normin.
Lalan C. Krisher.
Samuel Horn.
Alexander Carson, died Nov. 8.
C. Shriver.
W. H. Evans.
Thomas Laughlin.

Co. F.

J. Franklin Snow.
Philip Saxer.
William C. Purcell.
Matthew Jones.
Henry Johnson.

James B. Forrest.
 William Nash.
 Thomas B. Morgan.
 John H. Wallace.
 Frank Rockafeller.
 John J. Roderick.
 D. H. Rauck.
 John Sechler.
 Benton B. Brown.

Co. D.

William D. Ritner.
 F. K. Ployer.
 F. M. Stokes.
 U. O. Trego.
 H. C. Shearer.
 William R. Householder.
 H. A. Cobough.
 Samuel Bricker.
 Wm. C. Umoltz.
 A. G. Kyle.
 Daniel McLaughlin.

Eugene Lenhart.

Co. H.

Thomas McCord.
 Philip B. Edwards.

Co. I.

B. F. McKinney.
 Cornelius Harsh.
 Jerome B. Starry.
 George W. Giger.
 A. F. Packard.
 Owen Mauk.
 Andrew Y. Vansice.
 A. M. Landis.

Co. K.

Joseph O'Brien.
 Webster Spencer.
 Jeremiah Austin.
 Samuel Hook.
 Theodore Jacobs, Ass't. Surgeon.

Comrades Present at the Inauguration of Gov. Stone.

J. A. Ege, Lieut. Col., 1832 Wilmington St., Philadelphia, Pa.
 G. W. Kennedy, Hospital Stewart, Pottsville, Pa.

Co. A.

Henry Hipple, Middletown, Pa.
 Hugh McGrogan, Philadelphia, Pa.
 George B. Cunningham, Philadelphia, Pa.
 H. M. Foote, Washington, D. C.

Co. B.

Wilmot Ayers, M. D., 1839 Sixth St., Harrisburg, Pa.
 John J. Hess, 206 Calder St., Harrisburg, Pa.
 Henry Gable, Larue, York Co., Pa.
 S. G. Ilgenfritz, Lieut., York, Pa.
 Warrington Keesey, Etters, Pa.
 George K. Grove, New Cumberland, Pa.
 W. H. Nauss, New Cumberland, Pa.

F. K. Ployer, Mechanicsburg, Pa.
 W. D. Ritner, Washington, D. C.
 William Green, Big Springs, Pa.
 Wilson S. Smith, Harrisburg, Pa.
 F. M. Stoakes, Hoguestown, Pa.
 William O. Trego, Milton, Pa.
 A. G. Kyle, Newville, Pa.
 Jonathan F. Feeree, Newville, Pa.
 William H. W. Umholtz, Landisburg, Pa.
 William Morrison, Landisburg, Pa.
 John M. Finghender, Harrisburg, Pa.

Co. E.

Philip S. Mager, Philadelphia, Pa.
 L. C. Krisher, Philadelphia, Pa.
 Edward Farner, Philadelphia, Pa.
 Ed. Steele, Lieut., Philadelphia, Pa.,
 died Feb. 24, 1900,

Co. F.

John W. Everhart, Steelton, Pa.
 Eugene Lenhart, Berwick, Pa.
 Wm. C. Purcele, Williamsport, Pa.

Co. C.

Nelson B. Case, Haver de Grace, Md.
 James M. Gibbs, Steelton, Pa.
 Arthur P. Alward, Bellwood, Blair
 Co., Pa.
 Thomas P. Morgan, Tyrone, Pa.
 Charler P. Harder, Danville, Pa.
 John E. Roberts, Danville, Pa.
 John Sechler, Danville, Pa.
 Joseph L. Frame, Danville, Pa.
 George W. Vangilder, Treverton, Pa.
 John H. Wallace, Philadelphia, Pa.
 William Young, Captain, Washing-
 ton, Pa.
 John Waldron, Muncy, Pa.
 James B. Forrest, Lewisburg, Pa.

Co. D.

R. M. McKeehan, Mt. Rock, Cum-
 berland Co., Pa.
 Henry C. Shearer, New Bloomfield,
 Pa.
 Michael Shanefelzer, Landisburg, Pa.
 Samuel Bricker, Washington, D. C.
 W. R. Householder, Washington,
 D. C.

Co. H.

Thomas B. McCord, Harrisburg, Pa.
 Samuel F. Ireley, Middletown, Pa.
 Benjamin Hipple, Harrisburg, Pa.
 John O. Collier, Loysville, Pa.

Co. I.

Jerome B. Starry, Adjutant Depart-
 ment, Harrisburg, Pa.
 A. M. Landis, Alderman, 1420 N.
 Third St., Harrisburg, Pa.
 W. E. Zinn, Lemoyne, Cumberland
 Co., Pa.
 D. H. McLaughlin, Newville, Pa.
 Jacob Kohler, Bowmansdale, Pa.

Co. K.

George Lovett, Captain, Danville, Pa.
 B. F. Myers, Mountain Dale, Cam-
 bria, Co., Pa.
 Adam Garman, Mountain Dale, Pa.
 Z. L. Baltazer, Harrisburg, Pa.
 John W. Minich, Dillsville, Pa.
 Cornelius Rhoades, Dillsville, Pa.

The following is a list of the members of the Regiment, with their addresses. Comrades knowing the address of others whose names are not on this list will please send the same to the Vice President, as we desire to have the names of all the members of the Regiment.

JAMES M. GIBBS, V. P., 155 S. Second St., Steelton, Pa.

Field and Staff Officers.

Col. John E. Parsons, Toledo, Ohio.
 Lieut. Col. Joseph A. Ege, 1832 Wil-
 mington St., Philadelphia, Pa.
 Maj. George W. Merrick, Wellsboro,
 Tioga Co., Pa.
 Maj. David Z. Seip, 8 S. Fourth St.,
 Philadelphia, Pa.
 Quarter Master Matthew McCall,
 York, Pa.
 Surgeon John C. Fruit, Hazelton, Pa.
 Surgeon Theodore Jacobs, Norris-
 town, Pa.
 Sargent Major William E. Zinn, Le-
 moyne, Cumberland Co., Pa.
 Hospital Stewart George W. Ken-
 nady, Pottsville, Pa.

Co. A.

J. W. Hancock, Westfield, Tioga Co.,
 Pa.
 J. W. English, Wellsboro, Tioga Co.,
 Pa.
 Lieut. W. A. Stone, Harrisburg, Pa.,
 Governor of Pa.
 Henry C. Root, Topeka, Kan.
 James Donevan, George, Lyon Co.,
 Iowa.
 Henry Hipple, Middletown, Pa.
 Hugh McGrogan, 22 Oxford St.,
 Philadelphia.
 H. M. Foot, Corecoran Building,
 Washington, D. C.
 George B. Cunningham, 930 Dakota
 St., Philadelphia.

William J. Bell, Lenox, Susquehanna Co., Pa.
 D. L. Rought, Glenwood, Susquehanna Co., Pa.
 P. Backus, Wellsboro, Tioga Co., Pa.
 John Carpenter, " " "
 C. W. Moslin, " " "
 L. P. Bolter, " " "
 John E. Henry, " " "
 W. E. Dales, " " "
 W. L. Saxbury, " " "
 J. I. Hall, " " "
 John Boatman, " " "
 C. V. Bliss, " " "
 C. N. Moore, " " "
 G. D. Dennison, " " "
 W. D. Huner, " " "
 John J. Jackson, " " "
 H. H. Nickerson, " " "
 A. F. Packard, " " "
 E. A. Corrial, Cuttage, Harden Co., Iowa.
 O. L. Atherton, Topeka, Kan.
 Timothy Culver, Wellsboro, Tioga Co., Pa.
 William Kriner, Wellsboro, Tioga Co., Pa.
 Norman Bellinger, East Charleston, Tioga Co., Pa.
 Abraham Lyons, Niles Valley, Tioga Co., Pa.
 Robert Francis, Kennady, Tioga Co., Pa.
 Clifton Tipple, Wellsboro, Tioga Co., Pa.
 Thomas Lester, Dart Settlement, Tioga Co., Pa.
 R. E. Henery, Ellesburg, Potter Co., Pa.
 James Donovan, George, Lyon Co., Iowa.
 Lyman Potter, Dart Settlement, Tioga Co., Pa.
 Daniel M. Willson, Wellsboro, Tioga Co., Pa.

Co. B.

Wilnot Ayres, M. D., 1839 Sixth St., Harrisburg, Pa.
 John J. Hess, 206 Calder St., Harrisburg, Pa.
 Henry Gable, Larue, York Co., Pa.
 Samuel C. Ilgenfritz, York, York Co., Pa.
 Warrington Keesey, Etters, York Co., Pa.
 George K. Grove, New Cumberland, Pa.
 W. H. Nauss, New Cumberland, Pa.

Andrew Anderson, Bryansville, York Co., Pa.
 Jacob Crom, Goldsboro, York Co., Pa.
 Thomas Rupert, York, York Co., Pa.
 Lieut. John J. Jessup, York, York Co., Pa.
 Charles Lehman, National Soldiers' Home, Dayton, Ohio.
 Henry Gilbert, Craleysville, York Co., Pa.
 H. H. Spreckel, Lisburn, Cumberland Co., Pa.

Co. C.

Captain Wm. Young, 1302 Hess Ave., Washington, Pa.
 James M. Gibbs, 155 S. Second St., Steelton, Pa.
 Nelson B. Case, Haver de Grace, Md.
 Arthur F. Alward, Benwood, Blair Co., Pa.
 Thomas P. Morgan, Tyrone, Blair Co., Pa.
 Charles P. Harder, Dauville, Montour Co., Pa.
 John E. Roberts, " " "
 John Sechler, " " "
 Joseph L. Frame, " " "
 George W. Vangilder, Treverton, Northumberland Co., Pa.
 John H. Wallace, 1809 Memphis St., Philadelphia, Pa.
 John Waldron, Muncy, Pa.
 James B. Forrest, Lewisburg, Pa.
 M. Grier, Thornton, Riddick, Fla.
 Frank Rockafellow, Wyoming, Pa.
 William F. Hullihen, Danville, Pa.
 John Ickus, " " "
 Ed. D. Smith, " " "
 Samuel Eckert, " " "
 Jacob Slack, " " "
 John Miller, " " "
 George W. Jackson, " " "
 Oscar G. Mellon, " " "
 George W. Berdaniel, " " "
 Henry Powley, " " "
 Elijah Wertman, " " "
 Irvin F. Patton, " " "
 Seth K. Sharpless, Larime, Wyoming.
 James H. Gibbons, Northumberland, Pa.
 William E. Mohr, Muncy, Pa.
 Charles R. Funston, Shamokin, Pa.
 John C. Devine, Johnstown, Cambria Co., Pa.
 John S. Ware, Elmira, N. Y.
 James D. Ware, 2871 116th St., Chicago, Ill., (Pullman Station.)
 James R. Johnson, Shickshinny, Pa.

John J. Rhoderick, Canal Dover, Ohio.
 Lewis V. Wray, Danville, Pa.
 Charles S. Beaver, Jacksonville, Fla.
 Andrew Campbell, Bloomsburg, Pa.
 John Wertman, Danville, Pa.
 Joseph Levers, Milton, Pa.
 Warren M. Ridgeway, Washington, Pa.
 William H. Cool, Montandon, Pa.
 John R. Beatty, Shamokin, Pa.
 John H. Harder, Kingston.
 Daniel Marshall, Danville, Pa.
 D. Hays Rank, 227 Jackson Park Terrace, Chicago, Ill.
 Benton B. Brown, Danville, Pa.
 Osuan Fuhrman, Independence, Ohio.
 William Nash, Mitchell, S. Dakota.
 William Fribley, Big Rapids, Mich.

Co. D.

Robert M. McKeehan, Mt. Rock, Pa.
 Henry C. Shearer, New Bloomfield, Perry Co., Pa.
 Michael Shanefelzer, New Bloomfield, Perry Co., Pa.
 Samuel Bricker, 1118 N. H. Ave., Washington, D. C.
 William R. Householder, Washington, D. C.
 F. K. Ployer, Mechanicsburg, Pa.
 Wm. D. Ritner, Washington, D. C.
 Wm. Green, Big Springs, Cumberland Co., Pa.
 Rev. Wilson S. Smith, 706 Dock St., Harrisburg, Pa.
 F. M. Stoke, Hoguestown, Cumberland Co., Pa.
 D. C. McLaughlin, Newville, Cumberland Co., Pa.
 William O. Trego, Milton, Pa.
 A. G. Kyle, Newville, Pa.
 William H. W. Umholtz, Landisburg, Perry Co., Pa.
 Wm. Morrison, Landisburg, Perry Co., Pa.
 John M. Finghender, 1224 Cowden St., Harrisburg, Pa.
 W. H. Burtnett, Landisburg, Pa.
 William Power, Landisburg, Pa.
 John Ward, Mt. Holly Springs, Cumberland Co., Pa.
 Abraham Seip, Soldiers' Home, Erie.
 David G. Reinhart, Newville, Cumberland Co., Pa.
 H. A. Cobaugh, Washington, D. C.
 Ruben K. Allison, York, Pa.

John E. Frymire, Philadelphia.

Co. E.

Philip S. Mager, Front and Norris Sts., Philadelphia.
 L. C. Krisher, 2144 East Susquehanna Ave., Philadelphia.
 Samuel Farmer, 2410 N. Front St., Philadelphia.
 James Dunn, 1864 Harrison St., Frankfort, Philadelphia.
 Stillman Rumford, Norristown, Pa.
 John Elgoff, Norristown, Pa.
 John McBride, National Soldiers' Home, Dayton, Ohio.
 W. A. Stewart, 2252 N. Fifth St.
 H. B. Wilkinson, 3560 Joyce St., Philadelphia.
 Daniel Painter, Sioux City, Iowa.
 Joel Reid, Burlington, N. J.
 Alfred Phillips, Miles City, Mon.
 William Norman, Millville, N. J.
 Samuel Horn, Burlington, N. J.
 Albert Filmey, Millville, N. J.
 William Naylor, Asbury Park, N. J.
 Thomas J. Collins, Yonkers, N. Y.
 C. Schriver, 2913 Hartsville St., Philadelphia.
 Thomas Laughlan, Stewart, Iowa.

Co. F.

John F. Everhart, Steelton, Pa.
 Eugene Lenhart, Berwick, Columbia Co., Pa.
 William C. Purcell, Williamsport, Pa.
 Andrew J. Clark, 1107 Thompson St., Scranton, Pa.
 Captain John E. Riley, 5549 Pulaskie Ave., Philadelphia.
 Lewis Rodenhoffer, Buffalo, N. Y.
 James W. Deshay, Danville, Pa.
 Matthew Jones, Danville, Pa.
 George C. Williams, Danville, Pa.
 J. F. Snow, 2002 Parrish St., Philadelphia.
 Wm. H. Schloendoen, 13 N. Juniper St., Philadelphia.
 George Snee, Soldiers' Home, Hampton, Va.
 Philip Saxer, 2846 Bowdnot St., Philadelphia.
 Henry Johnson, Fitchburg, Mass.

Co. G.

Byron McDaniels, Glenwood, Pa.
 James Conrad, Glenwood, Pa.
 William Bell, Glenwood, Pa.
 N. D. Ruker, West Nicholas.

William Whitney, Chicago, Ill.
 Cyrus Millard, Nicholson, Pa.
 Henry Fish, Nicholson, Pa.
 Stephen Mooney, 611 Linden St.,
 Scranton, Pa.
 Norman D. Ricker, Scranton, Pa.
 James Farinan, Scranton, Pa.
 Charles G. Hayden, Scranton, Pa.
 Peter Seagle, Scranton, Pa.
 Nathan Davis, Scranton, Pa.
 Captain W. Henry Carlin, Scranton,
 Pa.
 Lieut. Miles M. Bradford, Scranton,
 Pa.
 D. K. Looker, Merrill, Iowa.

Co. H.

Thomas B. McCord, 121 North St.,
 Harrisburg, Pa.
 Samuel L. Irely, Middletown, Pa.
 Benjamin Hipple, 1624 Swatara St.,
 Harrisburg, Pa.
 John O. Collier, Loysville, Perry Co.,
 Pa.
 Ebenezer Whitney, Haphottom, Pa.
 Captain C. N. Mutchter, Wilkesbarre,
 Pa.
 Lieut. C. F. Feurstine, Wilkesbarre,
 Pa.
 Rufus Conrad, Glenwood, Pa.
 John Allan, Susquehanna, Pa.
 Henry Conrad, Glenwood, Pa.
 C. Rennson, Carbondale, Pa.
 Butler Whitney, Hopbottom, Pa.
 George Nicholas, Nicholson, Pa.
 George W. Canterbury, 2938 Fink
 St., Scranton, Pa.
 Seabold Roff, Tunkhannock, Pa.
 W. N. Reynolds, Tunkhannock, Pa.
 A. G. Reynolds, West Nicholson, Pa.
 O. E. Reynolds, West Nicholson,
 Pa.
 Jonathan Dillinger, Craley, Pa.
 Jonathan M. Baldwin, Susquehanna
 Pa.
 Daniel Keller, Soldiers' Home, Day-
 ton, Ohio.

Co. I.

Jerome B. Starry, Adjutant General's
 Department, Harrisburg, Pa.
 A. M. Landis, 1420 N. Third St.,
 Harrisburg, Pa.
 Jacob Kohler, Bowmansdale, Pa.
 George W. Giger, Mahonoy, City Pa.
 Lewis Hassee, Mahonoy City, Pa.

Owen Mauk, Allentown, Pa.
 Albert C. Carmer, Athens, Pa.
 Silas B. Carmer, Athens, Pa.
 Thos. L. Carmer, Athens, Pa.
 Melvin H. Heath, Athens, Pa.
 Cornelius Harsh, Waverly, N. Y.
 Wm. Wallace Miller, North Rome,
 Pa.
 Thomas Layton, Ulster, Pa.
 Wm. Brown, Athens, Pa.
 Andrew Vansice, Athens, Pa.
 N. N. Merrill, Chathanis Run, Pa.
 Benj. F. McKenney, Geneva, N. Y.
 Merritt J. Cole, Windham, Pa.
 Spencer Critterden, Willsboro, Pa.
 Captain R. B. Webb, Wellsboro, Pa.
 Lieut. M. P. Crosby, Lonsville, N. Y.
 George W. Rice, St. Paul, Minn.
 W. H. H. Lewis, Soldiers' Home,
 Dayton, Ohio.
 Robert M. Bayles, 625 North St.,
 Harrisburg, Pa.
 S. S. Steel, Port Allegheny, Pa.

Co. K.

Captain George Lovett, Danville, Pa.
 B. F. Myers, Mountindale, Pa.
 Adam Garman, Mountindale, Pa.
 Z. F. Baltazer, 336 Hamilton St., Har-
 risburg, Pa.
 John W. Merrick, Dellville, Perry
 Co., Pa.
 Cornelius Rhodes, Dellville, Perry
 Co., Pa.
 Jacob Fitman, Montrose, Susque-
 hanna Co., Pa.
 Webster Spencer, Grover, Pa.
 Charles Himes, Scranton, Pa.
 Luther Whitman, Scranton, Pa.
 Lieut. George S. Walker, Elkland,
 Tioga Co., Pa.
 Joe Hollen, Mountindale, Pa.
 Emanuel Londer, Mountindale, Pa.
 Adam Garman, Blandburg, Pa.
 Samuel Lowrey, Johnsonburg, Pa.
 George Graffies, Cor. Third and
 Williams Sts., Williamsport, Pa.
 Joseph O'Brian, Fostoria, Iowa.
 John Weaver, 887 Pennock St., Phila-
 delphia.
 Edward Doan, Mansfield, Pa.
 George Doan, Elmira, N. Y.
 Samuel Hook, Altoona, Pa.
 David Beaverson, York, Pa.
 L. Bothwell, Sidney, Iowa.
 Jeremiah Austin, Ogdensburg, Pa.

HEADQUARTERS SURVIVORS' ASSOCIATION 187TH REG. P. V. I.,
HARRISBURG, PA., MARCH 1, 1900.

COMRADES:—The first annual reunion of the survivors of the 187th Regiment met in McGlenn's Hall, Amber and Norris streets, Philadelphia, Pa., Sept. 6th, 1899, at 10 o'clock A. M. Seventy members of the old regiment responded to roll call; several others were in the city but failed to report at the meeting. These members came from Massachusetts, New York, New Jersey, Maryland, Washington, D. C., Pennsylvania, Ohio, Illinois, Iowa and South Dakota. Comrades who said good-bye at Camp Curtin, Aug. 3rd, 1865, met again for the first time in 34 years, boys then, old men now. The meeting was a pleasant one, comrades wept for joy to think that they had been spared to meet one another again. The next meeting of the Association will be held at Gettysburg, June 1st, 1900, at 2 P. M., in the hall of Post 9, G. A. R. A camp fire will be held in the evening, when Governor Stone and several other prominent G. A. R. men will be present and speak.

A number of comrades would like to visit our old battle fields in Virginia, and if a sufficient number will go a special car will be secured to go from Gettysburg to Petersburg and visit the place where so many of our comrades fell June 18th, 1864, from there to Jerusalem Plank Road and Fort Hell, thence to Weldon Railroad and Yellow Tavern. Comrades intending to make this trip will please write to the Vice President at once.

Comrades we would like to have every surviving member of the regiment enrolled as a member of the Association. Send your name and entrance fee to Comrade F. K. Ployer, Treasurer, Mechanicsburg, Pa., he will send you a receipt for same and place your name on the roll. The entrance fee is one dollar, annual dues twenty-five cents. Comrades knowing the address of members of the Regiment whose names are not on the enclosed roster will please send the same to the vice-president. Railroad rates to Gettysburg and hotel rates will be announced later on. Comrades let this meeting be a good one.

JAMES M. GIBBS, Vice President, Steelton, Pa.

JEROME B. STARRY, Secretary, Harrisburg, Pa.



REPORT OF THE
SECOND ANNUAL MEETING

— OF THE —

Survivors' Association

— OF THE —

187th Regiment, P. V. I.

Gettysburg, Pa., June 5th, 1900.







LIEUT. WM. A. STONE,
President Survivors' Association, 187th Regiment, P. V. I.

REPORT
OF THE
Second Annual Meeting
OF THE
Survivors' Association
OF THE
187th Regiment, P.V.I.

Gettysburg, Penna., June 5th, 1900.

THE DARON PRINTERY,
STEELTON, PA.,
1901.

our right minds. We thank Thee that so long after the bloody strife in which we took part, we are permitted to meet as comrades of an old regiment, fire-tried, that has passed through the bloody holocaust of the battle-field, and that we have come up to this hour untouched by its bullets and comparatively unhurt by its ravages. We thank Thee that we have been permitted to meet in this re-union, and that we have been permitted to look into each others faces and take each other by the hands and in glad conversation call up reminiscences of the bloody strife and to fight our old battles over again. We thank Thee this afternoon that we stood in the army of liberty and freedom, and the army that battled for civil, political and religious liberty. We thank Thee that we were factors in this great struggle, and we thank Thee also that we were factors in proclaiming the results of the war throughout all the land, and to all the inhabitants thereof—Liberty. And now this afternoon as we are meeting together in this re-union, we ask for Thy presence, and aid, and guidance, so that all that we shall transact in the interest of this organization may meet Thy approval, and that it may be for the best interest of the organization with which we are identified. We pray Thee that Thou will watch over us and guide us and lead us. Bless us in the various spheres of life in which we move, and make us, every one of us, men among manly men. Bless us in our homes and in our families. Guide us by Thy council and afterward receive each one of us into Thy presence for the Master's sake. Amen.

President, Comrade William A. Stone, suggested that the roll be here called so as to know who were present.

Whereupon, the Treasurer, Comrade F. K. Ployer, called the roll of those present, as follows :—

Hon. W. A. Stone, Lieut. Co. A, Harrisburg, Pa.

Dr. Wilmot Ayres and wife, Co. B, Harrisburg, Pa.

Lieut. Frank J. Deemer, Co. G, Wilkes-Barre, Pa.

James M. Gibbs and wife, Co. C, Steelton, Pa.

John Waldron and wife, Co. C, Muncy, Pa.

Edward V. Caldwell and wife, Co. D, Philadelphia, Pa.

Nelson B. Case, Co. C, Havre-de-grace, Md.
 F. K. Ployer, Co. D, Mechanicsburg, Pa.
 A. F. Alward and wife, Co. C, Bellwood, Pa.
 Dewitt C. Johnson, Co. K, Johnsonburg, Pa.
 Sergt. W. H. Cool, Co. C, Montandon, Pa.
 Lieut. Samuel C. Ilgenfritz, Co. B, York, Pa.
 Andrew Y. Vansice, Co. I, Athens, Pa.
 W. H. Gilbert, Co. B, Craley, York Co, Pa.
 M. B. Reynolds, Co. B, Gotchallville, York Co., Pa.
 Lewis H. Lloyd, Co. B, York, Pa.
 Sergt. Eugene Lenhart and wife, Co. F, Berwick, Pa.
 James Dunn and wife, Co. E, Frankford, Pa.
 Henry B. Wilkinson and sister, Co. E, Philadelphia, Pa.
 Webster Spencer and wife, Co. K, Grover, Bradford Co., Pa
 Jeremiah Austin, Ogdensburg, Pa.
 John H. Wallace, Co. C, New Brunswick, N. J.
 Byron McDonald and wife, Co. G, Glenwood, Bedford Co., Pa.
 Geo. M. Nicholds, Co. H, wife and daughter, Nicholdson, Pa.
 Warrenton Keesey, Co. B, Etters, York Co., Pa.
 Hugh McGrogan, Co. A, Philadelphia, Pa.
 Phil S. Mager and wife, Co. E, Philadelphia, Pa.
 Thomas B. McCord and wife, Co. H, Harrisburg, Pa.
 A. M. Landis and wife, Co. I, Harrisburg, Pa.
 Mrs. Thomas B. Morgan, Co. C, Tyrone, Pa.

Comrade Ployer: Mr. President, we have a number of friends with us who are not members of the regiment. I move that they be invited to seats with us and take part in all our proceedings. The motion was seconded and agreed to.

Vice President, Comrade Gibbs. The roll being called the next thing in order is the reading of the minutes, but as the minutes of the last annual re-union were printed and mailed to about four hundred members of the regiment, I do not think it necessary to have them read.

Comrade Ployer. Mr. Chairman, I present to the meeting a copy of the minutes as distributed in the mail, and I have no doubt that the members have all been supplied. I move, therefore, that the minutes as published be adopted. Motion seconded and agreed to.

The Vice President. We are now ready for the 'Treasurers' report.

Comrade Ployer then read his report as follows :—

Gettysburg, Pa., June 5th, 1900.

TO THE SURVIVORS' ASSOCIATION OF THE 187th REGIMENT
PENNA. VOL. INFANTRY.

Comrades:—As Treasurer of your Association, I herewith respectfully submit my report of the receipts and disbursements of the Association since our last meeting:—

RECEIPTS.

Balance at last report, (Sept. 6, 1899,	\$38 53
Received, <i>ad interim</i> , 3 membership fees @ \$1.00, 3 00	
“ “ 4 annual dues, @ 25 cts..... 1 00	
“ from His Excellency, Gov. W. H. Stone, for circularizing members as to pro- posed Virginia trip from Gettysburg, 10 00	
	<hr/>
	\$52 53

DISBURSEMENTS.

Dec. 28, '99—The Daron Printery, Steelton, Pa., \$ 1 50	
Mch. 17, " —V. President Gibbs, for postage, etc., 2 00	
" " " —The Daron Printery, printing report of Philadelphia meeting, 30 00	
	<hr/>
	\$33 50
Balance in Treasurer's hands,.....	\$19 03

Respectfully submitted,

F. K. PLOYER,
Treasurer.

It was moved, seconded and agreed to that the report of the Treasurer be received and filed.

The Vice President. Are there any bills?

Treasurer, Comrade Ployer. The Treasurer has several bills which he will read.

Steelton, Pa., June 5th, 1900.

Survivors' Association, 187th Reg't, Pa. Vol. Inf.

To James M. Gibbs, Dr.,

Postage to date,	\$4 90
Freight on canvas,	50
Porterage,	20
	<hr/>
Cash received from Treasurer,	\$5 60
	2 00
	<hr/>
Balance due,	\$3 60

Gettysburg, Pa., June 5th, 1900.

Survivors' Association 187th Regt. Pa. Vol. Inf.

To F. K. Ployer, Dr.

To circulars advertising Petersburg trip,	\$3 00
“ stamps for mailing the same,	3 50
“ mailing expenses,	50
	<hr/>
	\$7 00

Regarding the circulars mentioned in the last bill, I would say that the circular as to the Petersburg trip, was sent to all the members of the Regiment. We had probably two hundred answers, but of all these there were only about twenty-five who indicated a desire to make the trip, some fifty, however, signifying their intention of being at this meeting, and this is the expense referred to in this bill.

Comrade Gibbs. The bill presented by myself shows there is one item of freight for canvas. That is the large canvas used in Philadelphia announcing the headquarters of the Association. It was shipped here by last Thursday, but through some mistake was not delivered.

Upon motion, properly made and seconded, the bills were ordered paid.

It was moved, seconded and agreed to that the officers of the Association be authorized to settle with Mr. Demming, the stenographer, after his work has been completed.

The Vice President. Are there any committees to report: I

believe we appointed a committee at the Harrisburg meeting to look into and consider the matter of a Ladies' Auxiliary.

Comrade Mager. Mr. Chairman, I believe I am a member of that committee, but to tell the truth we have never been able to get together to do anything. Mr. Householder lives in one portion of the state and I in another. The ladies seem to be anxious and willing to do their part towards organizing an auxiliary branch.

The President suggested that we make every lady who is the wife of a member of this Association, a full and active member of the Association. The motion was amended and the amendment was accepted that the wives, daughters and sweethearts of the members of the 187th Regiment be made members of the Association. The motion as amended was agreed to.

Comrade Gibbs, Vice President, under the head of new business, then read a number of letters from members of the Regiment who found it impossible to be present at the meeting :—

Toledo, Ohio, May 3, 1900.

MR. JAMES M. GIBBS,

My Dear Sir:—It now looks as if I will not be able to attend the next re-union of the Regiment at Gettysburg, June 5th, 1900. However, should matters change I will be there. I appreciate your courtesy in kindly remembering me.

Yours very truly,

JOHN E. PARSONS.

Wilmington, Del., May 23, 1900.

JAMES M. GIBBS, ESQ.,

My Dear Friend and Comrade:—I very much regret to write that I cannot be with you on the occasion of the re-union of our old 187th Regiment at Gettysburg. I was in hopes it would be a month later which would be about the time that I am usually in Harrisburg and then I thought I could go right over from there. When I learned it was to be held in June, I tried to arrange it so that I could be with you, but I find that circumstances are such at present that I cannot be with you. I have a very sick daughter which will, if nothing else, prevent me from participating. I enclose the address of J. W.

Steward, who was a member of Co. F. Wishing you God-speed and a very enjoyable time, I am most sincerely

Your Friend and Comrade,

J. FRANK SNOW,
885 N. 24th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Cherryflats, Pa., May 25, 1900.

JAMES M. GIBBS,
Steelton, Pa.,

Dear Sir and Comrade:—I send the following list of names of survivors of Co. I, 187th Regiment Pa. Vol., not on list in report of First Annual Meeting:—

Moses Wingate, Wellsboro, Pa. Stephen Martin, Westfield, Pa. James C. Ford, Knoxville, Pa. John Chappell, Knoxville, Pa. J. B. Ford, West Covington, Pa. Henry Darling, Delmar, Pa. George W. Dimmick, Gains, Pa. A. B. Forrest, Supt. Oakwood Cemetary, residence, 517 Polk street, Raleigh, N. C. *Corrections:*—H. H. Nickerson, Wellsboro, Pa., whose name is in Co. A should be Co. I; also A. F. Packard should be Co. I, post-office address, Cherryflats, Tioga Co., Pa.; S. S. Steel, Co. I in report, should be Co. A, address is correct. Samuel Clary, Austin, Pa.

Hoping these names will aid you in getting a correct list of comrades, and feeling very sorry that I cannot be at Gettysburg, I am

Yours in F. C. and L.,

A. F. PACKARD,
Cherryflats, Tioga Co., Pa.

Vice President Gibbs. The next thing in order will be the election of officers for the ensuing year.

Comrade Stone. Mr. Chairman, before you proceed to that, I would like to hear you tell what you know about the whereabouts and the condition and location of such members of the regiment as you have been able to ascertain. It might take a little while, but I think the time could be very profitably spent. You just take them up and tell us where they are, and what has happened to them, and what they are doing, where they live, and what you know about them.

Comrade Gibbs. I don't know that I could tell what the comrades are doing, but for some ten years, yes, fifteen years, I have been trying to work together and perfect an organization of the surviving members of the 187th Regiment. I

thought I had in my pocket the letter from yourself written to me from Pittsburg ten years ago. I had written to you about the matter of organization. Comrade Ployer will tell you that I bothered him about fifteen years ago about this matter. From time to time I met members in Harrisburg at different gatherings there, and I would say to them, "Can't we come together and have an organization?" I thought it very hard that men who served together as we did, men who fought as we did, and men who endured hardships as we did, should separate on the 3rd of August, 1865, and never see or hear from one another again. The time came when one of our comrades was called to fill the highest gift of the people of Pennsylvania, the Governorship. Previous to Comrade Stone's election, when he was nominated for Governor, there was a little article appeared in the *Philadelphia Press* written by some comrade in Washington, calling upon the comrades to meet and form an organization. I copied that article and I had it reprinted in, I think, nearly all the papers of Pennsylvania where I thought members of the regiment resided. I had it copied in some of the Philadelphia papers, in the Harrisburg papers, the papers in Danville and in Montour county. I know it was copied in some of the Wilkes-Barre papers, and I sent marked copies of the papers to others where I thought that comrades lived, and asked them to publish it. I got some responses and after our comrade was elected to the Governorship, I called upon some of the comrades in Harrisburg, Mr. Starry, our Secretary, who is now lying very sick, and Comrade Landis. I called them together and formed an organization. I was elected President; Comrade Starry, Secretary; and Comrade Landis, Treasurer. We issued a circular and sent it broadcast throughout the State where we knew some of the comrades were, and at the time of the inauguration we had in Harrisburg about seventy-five of our comrades. In Philadelphia, last fall, we had about the same number, but they were not the same comrades, there being a difference of forty each way. I have worked hard and I have so far learned the address of nearly four hundred of our comrades, and at our meetings in Harrisburg and Philadelphia the companies were all represented except one, Company G,

which was the only company not represented at those meetings, but I am very happy to say that since that time I have learned Company G has done what no other company in the regiment has done. They have kept up their company organization and we have now upon our desk a very nice roster, giving their residences, and in it is marked those who have died.

We find that comrades of our regiment are scattered all over the United States. We have comrades in South Dakota; we have comrades in Florida; we have comrades in North Carolina; we have comrades in Illinois, Ohio, Massachusetts, New York, New Jersey, Delaware, Maryland, and in fact they are scattered all over this country. We find them in all the principal branches of business of the day. When we assembled in Harrisburg to attend the inauguration, some of the parties who had the matter of the inauguration affairs in hand, when we called upon them and asked for our position in the inauguration parade, they began to talk to us and discuss the subject of men coming together and the possibilities of men getting drunk, etc., and I thought they were afraid to assign us to a principal place in the parade, and I am very glad to say that we presented on that occasion as representative a body of men as ever paraded the city of Harrisburg. We have in our ranks bankers, physicians, professional men of all classes, and men from every pursuit of life. We have men from the manufacturing business, educational, and men with all kinds of trades, and we felt that we had been insulted by that party in Harrisburg, but we done the very best we could and I am very glad to say we made a very impressive appearance there. Now, we have about four hundred known comrades to-day, but as to what they are doing I could not say. All of our comrades, I don't think, are at our meeting to-day who intended to be here, and I suppose they are out over the great battle-field. I will go over the list of companies and comrades as far as I know them.

Comrade Plover. The answers to the circulars have a great deal of information and some remarks that might be of interest.

(At this point Comrade Gibbs went over the roster of comrades whose addresses were known and entered in the books of

the Association, beginning with the Field and Staff of the Regiment, Company A, and so on, stating as far as he could recall the facts in what business the comrade was engaged, where he was living, and also what comrades had died recently.)

Among the list Comrade Gibbs stated :—

Comrade Atherton, Co. A, has been State Treasurer of Kansas.

Captain Young, Co. C, is an engineer in one of the rolling-mills at Washington, Penna.

Charles P. Harder, Co. C, is Assistant Postmaster at Danville, Pa.

M. Grier Thornton, Co. C, is living in Florida.

John Miller, of Co. C, is dead.

Henry Powley, of Co. C, is dead, he died last January.

Surgeon John C. Fruit is dead.

Andrew Campbell, of Co. C, died about a year ago.

John C. Irvin is dead. He lived in Sunbury, Pa.

Daniel Marshall, of Co. C, died some time ago.

William Fibley, of Co. C, is dead. He died, I think, on January 6th, 1899.

The President. Suppose we suspend with this for a while. We have in the room with us Department Commander Morrison, whom I know we would all be glad to hear speak.

Department Commander Morrison. Mr. Chairman you have taken an unfair advantage of me. I have just slipped in to pay my respects and to enjoy the meeting of the 187th Regiment. I have the fortunate faculty now of joining every regiment that will admit me to membership, and I already belong to some ten regiments in Pennsylvania, some in New York, and some in Ohio, including infantry, cavalry and artillery service.

A Comrade. I move that the name of Comrade Morrison be added to the roster. The motion was seconded and unanimously agreed to.

Comrade Morrison, continuing. I desire to thank the Association for the mark of esteem placed upon me and the honor the association has conferred in electing me one of its members, and I want to say that I will abide by all the rules of discipline, even up to the amount of \$3.50. It is a great pleasure for me

to meet with old soldiers. It is the only enjoyment I have, and when some one said that the 187th was holding a re-union, I simply made up my mind to come up and see you. I want to stay by my friend, Senator Mitchell, on the step and he said that it would be all right. I had no thought when coming into the room that I would be so unanimously elected to membership in the association. But I accept the election, especially as I notice the girls are here. I like the girls; I can't help it, and I shall meet with you as frequently as possible, and I promise you now that I will be present at your next re-union. I will settle with the President later for dragging me in here.

Comrade Gibbs, continuing calling the roll.

William Power, of Co. D, is dead.

Lieutenant Edward Steele, of Co. E, is dead. He was with us at Harrisburg and Philadelphia, but upon the evening of February 24th, last, Comrade Steele while sitting at his supper quietly passed away.

Comrade Samuel Farmer, of Co. E, died since our meeting last year.

Comrade John McBride, of Co. E, died very recently.

Alexander Carson died November 8th, 1899.

Company G is the one company that has kept up its company organization since the disbandment of the regiment. I think I have been in Luzerne county fifty times, but this is the first discovery of this organization in that county.

Comrade Byron McDonald. I am sorry to say that Company G has not been represented in the regimental gatherings since it was organized until to-day. I don't know how it came about that we didn't get the notice regarding the inauguration, and I certainly would have been there if I had known anything about it at all. I told the comrades that Company G would be represented in this meeting, and if you do not find our numbers large, we make up for the loss in numbers by gain in avoirdupois.

Comrade Gibbs, continuing, went over the roster of Company G which was very complete, giving the residences and deaths in that company. The roster was furnished by Comrade McDonald, and was obtained after the regimental meeting by

the Comrade for further correction and returned to the Secretary of the Association.

Comrade Gibbs, continuing,

Rufus Conrad, of Co. H, is dead.

John Allan, of Co. H, is dead.

Henry Conrad, of Co. H, is dead.

Comrade Geiger, of Co. I, is a member of the coal and iron police, at Mahanoy City, Pa.

Albert C. Carmer is dead.

Benjamin F. McKenney is connected with the Lehigh Valley R. R. Co. He was a member of Co. I.

Lieutenant M. R. Crosby, I think, is dead.

I think George W. Rice was one of the sergeants of Co. I, and during the Spanish-American war he raised a regiment in Minnesota, but it was somewhat late, and it was not taken into the service.

Comrade Joseph O'Brian, of Co. K, was with us in Philadelphia last fall and he wrote to one of the Comrades of Co. G, telling him of the good time he had in Philadelphia at the re-union, and it was this way that Co. G was brought to us. To foot it all up now we have about 400 comrades on the list, and it is my intention to take the roster of each company as they appear in Bate's History and publish them in our next report and then mark those comrades whose residence we know, and mark those who are dead, and in this way we can obtain a complete roster.

Comrade Ployer. Mr. President, the time is passing. Governor Stone said he would talk to us this afternoon, but we have not heard from him yet. We have heard from Comrade Morrison, and I would like to ask him if there is anything going on to-night.

Comrade Morrison. A camp-fire has been arranged for to-night. I think the Governor of Pennsylvania will address the comrades and their friends this evening. Somebody said that he had quite an interesting lecture for us to-night. And he has prepared a fine address on Gettysburg. We have him down for about fifty-five minutes, (laughter), and beside the Governor will have other stock in reserve. There will be Colonel

Beath, and General Stewart, and General Wagner, and Captain Cumings, and a host of others.

Comrade Ployer. The object in putting the inquiry is that time is passing and we would like to hear from our honored President, the Governor, and a host others.

Vice President Gibbs. I think we had better finish up our election of officers.

Comrade McDonald. We have overlooked quite a serious thing this afternoon. We have left out the matter of the admission to membership of the sons of members of the regiment. We admit them into our company re-unions, and it seems to me that it would be very appropriate to admit the sons of the comrades of the regiment to full membership.

The President, Governor Stone. There was a motion to admit the wives, and daughters, and sons.

Comrade Mager. I move that the present officers serve during the ensuing year. The motion was seconded and unanimously agreed to.

Chairman Gibbs. There is a vacancy in the Executive Committee caused by the death of Comrade Steele.

Comrade Mager, of Philadelphia, was nominated.

Comrade Ayres of Harrisburg, was nominated.

Moved and seconded that the nominations close. Agreed to.

Chairman Gibbs. The Executive Committee includes the officers of the Association as ex-officio members.

Comrade Mager here withdrew his name as a candidate for the Executive Committee.

Comrade Gibbs here suggested that Comrade Ilgenfritz withdraw from the Executive Committee and that Comrades Mager and Ayres be both elected. Comrade Ilgenfritz is Historian of the Association and as such is an ex-officio member of the Executive Committee.

Comrade Ilgenfritz withdrew from the Executive Committee and Comrades Mager and Ayres were unanimously elected members of the Executive Committee to fill the vacancies created by the death of Comrade Steele and the withdrawal of Comrade Ilgenfritz.

Chairman Gibbs. I suggest that we elect an Assistant Secretary to help the Secretary of the Association.

It was moved and seconded that Comrade Landis be elected as Assistant Secretary. The motion was unanimously agreed to.

The question of place of next meeting was then taken up.

Chairman Gibbs. I think it would be well for us to have our annual meeting whenever the Department of Pennsylvania holds its meetings, and I would suggest that we meet wherever the Department of Pennsylvania holds its next annual encampment.

It was moved and seconded that our next annual meeting be held at the time and place where the Department Encampment of Pennsylvania is held.

Motion amended to read that we meet in Philadelphia. Amendment was defeated.

Original motion as made was unanimously agreed to.

Chairman Gibbs. Our President suggests that we make that a permanent meeting time. Motion was made that the Association meet each year at the same place where the Department Encampment is held. Motion unanimously agreed to.

Chairman Gibbs. There is one thing more. We should take some steps towards adopting a badge. Most regimental associations have their own badges and we should do something of that kind. I have a design by Joseph K. Davidson, of Philadelphia, which would cost us about seventy-five cents each in bronze or silver. Now, we would be glad to hear from our President.

Comrade William A. Stone, Governor of Pennsylvania and President of the Survivors' Association of the 187th Regiment, P. V. I.

Mr. Chairman and comrades, I know that you don't want me to make a speech. I am deeply interested in all that has taken place this afternoon, interested in learning the whereabouts of the members of our old regiment, and what surprised me more than anything else is the fact that thirty-five years after the war closed there are 400 men still living who are members of the 187th Regiment. It only establishes what Department Commander Morrison said to me that after all

that may be said about the soldiers of the war, they were the hardest, strongest and toughest men in the country, else they would not have survived as they do. Of course they were young men, our regiment particularly so, because it was organized late in the war. My recollection is that in my company there were a great many men who were not 20 years of age. I think the majority of them were hardly 20 years of age. I was not 18 and I was not the youngest by a good deal. The war had been going on, you know, for three or four years when this regiment was raised. They took what was left and in my company there were no old men, not many old men at least. I remember one old man in my company, George B. McGonigle his name was, and how I can remember that name is a mystery to me, for it is a very awkward name, but perhaps it is because of the fact that he was an old crank. He was always fussing with medicines and things, always thought he had Bright's disease, trouble in his back, and he was his own doctor. He was warming up different chemical ingredients, and use to use the company fire. Some of the boys got provoked with it and got a canteen half full of powder, and laid a train, and when the old man got down on his knees, he was making this or that, suddenly it went off, and he went over. (Laughter). I saw that, in fact I was expecting it, and I presume that is why I can remember his name. I don't know what has become of him. (*A Comrade*: He is dead.) What has become of Curley? (*A Comrade*: He is dead.) Well, if I was compelled to write a history of the 187th Regiment, I could not make much of a history. My early acquaintance with it began when it was the First Battalion during 1864. Some of you went on duty in that; Ramsey was the Colonel. It was the organization brigaded for six months to turn the rebels out of Pennsylvania—It was the regiment that prevented the overrunning of Pennsylvania. I came down then with three or four other boys to join that battallion, and did join it, as we understood, until we were started on the road home. Some misunderstanding between the War Department and ourselves resulted in our being sent home, and then when its term of service expired and it re-enlisted and

became the 187th Regiment, I joined again. As you will observe there are quite a number of names in Wellsboro, Tioga county, where I lived at that time, and we were Company A, commanded by George W. Merrick, and as you all remember, the regiment was organized in Camp Curtin. I don't remember just when we gathered there in Camp Curtin. It must have been early in April, if my recollection serves me right. Which was old "Pop" Thomas' company? (*A Comrade*: Co. E, of Philadelphia.) There was a company from Scranton. (*A Comrade*: That was Company G.) I remember them very well, and we had a pen there called the "bull pen." I remember that at Camp Curtin. We had a very good company when we started in, but there were other companies that were overflowing and they sent some men into our organization. I remember "Bill" Chestnut from Company D. I remember that there was a long, high board fence and "Bill" Chestnut was inside of the fence, and I was on the outside, and there was a lady on the outside that was selling pie, custard pie, almost as large as the crown of my hat, at twenty-five cents each. There was a little place with a guard stretched across, and there was "Bill" Chestnut on the other side, and he was looking with great earnestness on those pies; and he said to me, "How many has she got? I didn't know, and he said "Pile them up and count them." There were six of them, and I saw "Bill" Chestnut reach under the guard and take those six pies, and then the woman turned around and accused me of being an accomplice, which was not true, I had no intention of doing such a thing, but in fact it looked like it, and I was brought up before the captain of the company together with William Chestnut, and she said I piled up the pies on the outside and "Bill" Chestnut took them as I passed them over, and the captain ordered us to pay for the pies. (Laughter.) We only had twenty-five cents jointly, but we managed to borrow some money and got through with it.

For the time that this regiment was in service it lost proportionately as many killed in action as any other regiment in the service. Of course, it is not like the Minnesota regiment where

a larger percentage was killed than any regiment, but the regiment lost heavily and maintained its credit as a regiment. They stood up under fire and performed their duty, suffered their quota of men who were killed, wounded and captured. I have often since the war heard other soldiers boast of their fighting, and I have quietly gone over the record of this regiment, and I have never found anything in its history to cause me to regret that I joined this regiment. Of course, I wasn't permitted to say anything about my military experience at home, because I had two older brothers in the Bucktail regiment, and they would never admit that I was in the army at all. They knew it all from the very beginning. One was in a rebel prison. The other was wounded in two or three battles, and they would never admit there was any other regiment in the service except the Bucktails, and when I got home and felt like boasting of my experiences they always shut me up promptly, but as a matter of fact there is nothing in the history of this regiment that needs give anyone regret. It was a good regiment, performed its duty on all occasions, and stood under fire with the same courage that all of the regiments of the Union army exhibited. Went down, you know, to the front some time early in May, I think.—Went to Washington. I remember getting out at Arlington and staying there in little bits of tents that were never intended for a man of my height. They were, I think, called dog tents. They were well named, about large enough for an ordinary dog. I wasn't with the regiment at Fort Hell at all and was glad of it at the time. Had I been with the regiment and gone through that terrible ordeal, I would have been glad of it, but taking it all in all I am not sorry I was not along. (Laughter.) I was sick at the time, but I was with the regiment shortly afterwards. I remember it very well. We were a party of some eight or ten members of the regiment, being sent from Camp Distribution near Washington. There was a big muddy well that supplied the water at that camp. I remember the discovery was made there one morning that I shall not forget. Some man had fallen in about two weeks before ; none of us knew it. Camp Distribution was a place we were all very glad to get away from. We went

down to Alexandria, and there I took a party and went on to Acquia creek and marched up to the front. There was a man with us, who applied for a pension afterwards, and he said the regiment was down in such a direction; insisted on it, and we went on down there, and by and by a shell came over and lit pretty near me and went off, and he was then convinced that the regiment was not in that direction, and we started in some other direction. We found it after a while and we went on and through with the ordinary routine camp life. I remember the Colonel very well; Ramsey was with us then. He had a black horse. I always thought that was a pretty good horse. I never thought so much about the Colonel, but I guess he was a good Colonel. I remember when we were ordered to move that camp out towards the Weldon Railroad. We went on at a pretty lively pace and found the Weldon Railroad at a place called Yellow House. We called it then Yellow House and we began to throw up earthworks and I can see General Warren yet pointing out how these fortifications were to be constructed, and that night a picket was formed. I went down with a few more to take my first station on picket, and it rained, and just about the time I started we were all ordered out under arms, and the word was that if we were found sleeping on our posts we would be shot. Our picket division was formed and we went down. I don't know whether any one here was on that picket or not. Probably it is just as well for my story that there is no one here that was on that division. I was then a corporal or sergeant, I don't know which. Anyhow I was put in charge of three or four posts, told to visit them every hour and if anybody was sleeping to report them for court-martial. It began to rain harder. I never had such a contract in my life before to keep awake and it was a very bad night, and I had been told about men who had been found at picket posts with their throats cut, and there was a man by name of Wilcox, one called Jackson, one Saxbury, and so on. In front of the post was a vidette post. I undertook in good faith to visit one post and in coming back I lost my way and got down front, and I didn't know where I was, but I knew the vidette wasn't very far from me, and his name was Nelson

Starkweather, and I began to call his name in a loud whisper, and he was about three feet from me. I didn't visit any more posts that night, but these men all went to sleep. I told them they would all be shot, and they told me, "to h—l with it." I stood over them with my back against a tree and listened to their snoring, and I thought the rebels would hear them snoring and creep up there and cut their throats, and sometimes I wished they would. (Laughter.) By and by I thought I could see through the bushes what appeared to be a pair of eyes coming closer and closer and watching me with fearful certainty. I made up my mind that was a rebel. I looked for other eyes. I kicked Wilcox with my foot. He growled and snored worse than ever. I stood that thing for over an hour. There were no rebels there, and there was nobody hurt except myself and I was scared nearly to death. We stayed there all night. The rebels made a demonstration in front of our line. We had a line running out at an angle from our main line. The rebels undertook to get in behind and capture us and while they were doing that we opened fire on them from the angle line and from the main line combined and there were very few left of them after we got through. That was a very serious engagement while it lasted. I had been out with my ten truants that morning to get a load of shingles. We found an old house with these shingles on it and we got two poles and made a sort of stretcher and laid the shingles across it, and started for camp with a pretty good load, but when we were about half way the rebels began to fire and we hadn't any shingles when we got into camp. You remember after this firing took place for sometime our regiment moved off to the right and we went at a double quick for some distance, and while we were running a shell came along and went into Company D and killed three or four men. That shell came very close to me you know, because I was the first man in the first file of my company. I was the tallest man in the company and never allowed anyone to get my place either. That shell came along within a few feet of me, and the noise or wind, or whatever it was, knocked our whole file down, but the shell entered Company D behind us and killed three or four men. Th:

went over an old brush fence or slashing and moved down through the underbrush and finally struck the earthworks that had been thrown up by the reserves, and we took our places behind them, and it rained all of that night, and two or three of our company were wounded that night shoveling dirt. I remember there was where we called for volunteers to go out and shovel dirt. I volunteered but I saw a great big tree out in front of me and by getting this side of the tree I was comparatively safe and I volunteered. A number of them volunteered who didn't have a tree, but I could not see any harm in getting behind that tree especially when they were shooting in front. (Laughter.) We lay there all night and in the morning we moved back into camp and stayed there until we went back to Philadelphia. I always thought it was a mistake in the government sending us back to Philadelphia. There was a sentiment of course on the part of some of our friends at home who wanted us to come back to the state, but I don't recall any such manifestation in the regiment. I was surprised some years after the war was over, to find that there had been quite a correspondence going on at Washington in relation to our going back. But we went back in 1864 to Camp Cadwalader. Here was a camp officered by men who fairly glistened with gilt foil and epaulettes, even gold horse equipment, saddles and everything complete, and men who always thought they put down the rebellion although they never got further front than Philadelphia. They came from all parts of the country. Captain Cohen, I think, was in charge of the camp. Our regiment was ordered out on dress parade the next day after we got home. Of course we came back when we were ordered to go back, and of course we brought our fighting clothes with us. We had no extra clothing. We had no extra coats, no extra anything. We just simply had a pair of shoes, pants, flannel shirt and blouse, hat or cap. I did own for a portion of the time a pair of stockings, but I didn't have them when we came back to Philadelphia. They ordered us out on dress parade. Well, we had no trouble with dress parade at the front, yet neither our appearance nor our evolutions satisfied these gorgeous military officials who had charge of Camp Cad-

walader. If the rebels had ever come to Philadelphia they would have had to capture Camp Cadwalader. There was an old regiment called the Second Batallion, belonged to some reserve corps. I don't think there was any man among them who had more than one leg, (laughter,) and there was our regiment, and we came out on dress parade quite as usual. Here were all these gorgeous officials. We could not tell our officers by the shoulder straps. Sometimes they didn't wear any, but you could not make any mistake about the rank of the camp officials. They had braid on their trowsers and their coat sleeves were covered with gold foil and you were fairly dazzled. I don't think any rebel regiment could have stood all those officials for one moment. That gorgeous staff! I simply looked at them. They told us to get into position and our officers performed their duties as they understood them, and when the parade was all through they brought some little fellow up and he read an order which was a reflection upon our appearance. Now, if there is anything that makes a man mad it is a reflection upon his personal appearance, and we all got mad about it, and our officers all got mad about it, and they moved in a body up to this official and told him pretty plainly what they thought about it. I think there was some profanity there, and the result was that they put them all under arrest and court-martialed about half of them. The order issued by these stay-at-homes and gorgeously arrayed home-guard officers was an insult to our regiment. It held us up to ridicule and disgrace for what they termed our unsoldierly appearance. Our officers resented this order and in a body went to headquarters and told them pretty plainly what they thought of it. They were court-martialed and tried before a military court composed of wise stay-at-home officers and of course were convicted, and officers who had fought in front with great courage, and were capable and efficient, were dismissed from the service in disgrace for insubordination. It was a great shame and could only have been perpetrated by cowardly curs who were jealous of the courage which they did not possess. The war was soon over after this and we were mustered out and went to our homes. Thirty-five years have come and gone since then,

many of our comrades have died, but their survivors glory in their memory, and during the few years that remains to us let us meet as often as we can, and revive the recollections of as good a regiment, composed of as brave men, as any in the service. Comrades, I thank you for your attention.

Comrade Samuel C. Ilgenfritz then addressed the Association as follows :—

Ladies and comrades, I am like an Irishman that General Lee met on this battlefield somewhere in one of his rides about the lines. He saw this Irish rebel in a persimmon tree, and he said to him, "What are you doing up there?" Well, General, I am after persimmons." Well, don't you know that that fruit isn't ripe, and that it is not good for you?" "Well, yes, General, I know all that. I am eating the persimmons to draw my stomach to and take in the rations."

Look into that picture there on the wall and you will see the man that this post is named after, Corporal Skelly. If I am not mistaken he belonged to the 87th Regiment, and was wounded. I don't know whether he died from the effects of the wound or not, but I understand that he was engaged to Jennie Wade who lost her life out at the cemetery.

These re-unions are pleasant things, and listening to the roster this afternoon, it tells the story that we are passing. The Grand Armies of the Republic are passing. The places that now know us will soon know us no more. We are on historic grounds and when you pass over this battlefield to-morrow, linger a little while around Little Round Top and take in the figure of the noble Warren in bronze upon the summit. I call him the scientific soldier of the war. The modern Chesterfield, the man who manifested the same polite manners towards all, high or low, in the service, who was as courteous under fire as in the drawing room filled with ladies. No matter what men may think of Warren. On that immortal second day he rode out to that spot for a purpose—and as he stood there on the crowning spur, his sharp eye took in the position on Big Round Top, and quick as a flash he pushed down the hill-side just in time to see the Fifth Corps passing out to the relief of

Sickles. He rode up to Vincent's Brigade and detached it on his own responsibility and told him to run for the hill-top. It was Hazlett's battery that Warren saved. You know the story of Hazlett and how he fell dead on the wounded form of his dying commander. Warren was wounded there and they reached that point none too soon. There was a hand-to-hand conflict. Warren rode out there for a purpose. He not only detected that movement and understood its purpose, but he saw that the hill in the possession of the 'Texans meant the falling back of the Army of the Potomac. Warren, the salvator of Meade's Army on that memorable occasion, and thus he was the salvator of constitutional liberty. For the fourth time he was the salvator of the Army of the Potomac, and now what I want to say is that if the 187th had never fired a gun, never entered a battle, it would be enough to say that the regiment was marshalled by the great Warren, the broken-hearted and fire-tried hero of the war. You know how he was buried "Don't wrap my body in my uniform. I have been dishonored and disgraced and I don't want my children to wrap me in the uniform with which I fell with my stain on my character," and he lies buried there in New York without being clothed in the habiliments of the soldier—buried in citizen dress. "What have I done to merit such treatment," he said when he was removed, and the order came to report at City Point. We talk about Sickles and we talk about Hancock, and we talk about Lincoln and how he said there was glory enough for all around, but General Warren mounted his horse and rode away without even the courtesy of an escort—there you see a great moral hero, and now I just want to repeat what I said that no member of the 187th Regiment of Pennsylvania volunteers need blush for his record. A man said to me not long ago, "You wasn't out long." This fellow belonged to one of the fighting regiments, but I took him to Bate's History of the Pennsylvania Volunteers and I showed him what we did when we were out. God himself planned out this war, the time had come for the fetters to drop from slavery's feet, and although more than two thousand battles were necessary before the war went down, yet we did our share. We made history and we

are proud of it and our share in this great struggle for the preservation of the constitution and constitutional liberty.

Chairman Gibbs then announced that a contribution would be taken up for the janitor of the post room. This was done and the proceeds turned over to the janitor.

Comrade Gibbs asked that the members pay their dues promptly and get to work and bring members into the Association, and in this way we would be able to pay our expenses as we go.

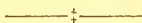
The Association then adjourned to meet at Gettysburg next year at a date to be announced by the Executive Committee.



ROSTER

— OF THE —

Living Members of the 187th Regiment,
P. V. Inf., after Thirty-five Years
from the Time of Discharge.



Field and Staff.

Colonel John E. Parsons, Toledo, Ohio, real estate, trustee of Ohio State Manual Training School.

Lieutenant Colonel Joseph E. Ege, 1832 Wilington street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Major George W. Merrick, Wellsboro, Tioga county, Pa., one of the leading lawyers of Tioga county.

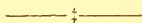
Major David Z. Seip, 8 South Fourth street, Philadelphia, Pa., tobacco and cigars.

Quarter Master Matthew McCall, Gotshallsville, Pa., merchant.

Surgeon Theodore Jacobs, Norristown, Pa., druggist.

Sargeant Major Milton E. Zimm, Lemoyne, Cumberland county, Pa., school teacher.

Hospital Steward George W. Kennedy, Pottsville, Pa., druggist, ex-Member Penna. Legislature, Secretary American Pharmaceutical Society.



Company A.

Robert Young, Troy, Pa., Captain, hotel-keeper.

Timothy B. Culver, Round Top, Pa., Second Lieutenant, farmer.

William A. Stone, Lieutenant, Governor of Pennsylvania, Ex-Member of Congress, Ex-U. S. Attorney for Western District of Penna.

James W. Hancock, Westfield, Pa.

John W. English, Wellsboro, Pa.

Henry M. Foote, Washington, D. C., ex-Member of Pennsylvania Legislature, U. S. Commissioner of Claims, attorney-at law.

Henry Hipple, Middletown, Pa., alderman.

Philander Bockus, Round Top, Pa., farmer.

William Bliss, Round Top, Pa., farmer.

John L. Boatman, Stony Forks, Pa., farmer.

Norman Bellenger, Wellsboro, Pa., laborer.

William J. Bell, Lenox, Susquehanna county, Pa.

John Carpenter, Round Top, Pa., farmer.

George B. Cunningham, 930 Dekota street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Harris Dort, Stony Fork, Pa.

James Donovan, George, Lyons county, Iowa.

William E. Dales, Balsam, Pa., farmer.

Robert Francis, Kenedy, Pa., farmer.

Judson J. Hall, East Charleston, Pa., farmer.

Edward Hanvill, Chemung Center, N. Y.

John Jackson, Wellsboro, Pa., blacksmith.

George Kimball, Wellsboro, Pa., mason,

William Kriner, Wellsboro, Pa., farmer.

Thomas Lester, Darts Settlement, Pa.

Hugh McGrogan, 22 Oxford street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Charles W. Mosier, Balsam, Pa. blacksmith.

Charles N. Moore, Buck Run, Pa., mercantile agent.

John Newfer, Nauvoo, Pa., farmer.

Andrew J. Putman, Stony Fork, Pa., farmer.

Lyman T. Potter, Darts Settlement, Pa., stock buyer.

Daniel W. Ruggles, Gains, Pa., wagon-maker.

Henry C. Root, Topeka Kansas, printer.

Daniel Rought, Greenwood, Pa.

Wesley Saxbury, Wellsboro, Pa., farmer.

Clifton Tipple, Wellsboro, Pa., laborer.

Samuel W. Trull, Blossburg, Pa., condnector.

Daniel M. Wilson, Wellsboro, Pa., laborer.

Samuel T. Wilcox, Stony Forks, Pa., farmer,

J. W. Hancock, Westfield, Tioga county, Pa.

E. A. Corrial, Cuthage, Harding county, Iowa, farmer.

A. F. Packard, Cherry Flats, Tioga county, Pa.

Discharged.

Denison Jerold, Wellsboro, Pa.

Discharged Enlisted Men.

Otis L. Atherton, Topeka, Kansas, ex-State Treasurer of Kansas.

John E. Henry, Wellsboro, Pa.

Transferred.

William Hampton, Henry T. Hall and Stephen Hedwick were rebels but were splendid soldiers.

Company B.

Lieutenant John J. Jessup, York, Pa.

Lieutenant Samuel C. Ilgenfritz, York Pa., painter.

Wilmot Ayres, 1839 Sixth street, Harrisburg, Pa., physician and proprietor of drug store.

Henry Gable, Larne, York county, Pa.

Warrington Keesey, Etters, York county, Pa., barber.

George K. Grove, New Cumberland, Pa., builder.

W. H. Nauss, New Cumberland, Pa., lawyer.

Andrew Anderson, Bryansville, York county, Pa.

Jacob Crone, Etters, York county, Pa.

Thomas J. Rupert, Baltimore, Md.

Charles Lehman, National Soldiers Home, Dayton, Ohio.

Henry Gilbert, Craleysville, York county, Pa.

H. H. Sprenkle, Lisburn, Cumberland county, Pa.

Otto Steininger, York, Pa., laborer.

Jacob Lonerbein, Pottsville, Pa.

John J. Hess, Harrisburg, Pa., engineer at Harrisburg steel works.

Cornelius Amick, Brunner, York county, Pa.

Samuel Armpriester, Brunner, York county, Pa.

George Berkheimer, York, Pa., laborer.

J. K. P. Fulton, York, Pa., laborer State Hospital, Harrisburg.

J. F. Heidler, York, Pa., plasterer.

Q. H. Loyd, York Pa., groceryman.

M. B. Reynolds, Gotshallsville. Pa., farmer.

W. S. Ruby, York, Pa., ice cream dealer.

Company C.

Captain William Young, 1302 Hess Ave., Washington, Pa. engineer.

Lieutenant James R. Johnson, Shickshiny, Pa., railroad conductor.

Sergeant F. K. Sharpless, Lorime, Wyoming. ex-Sheriff.

Sergeant John S. Ware, 130 East Water street, Elmira, N. Y.

Sergeant Frank Rockafellow, Wyoming, Luzerne county, Pa., tobacco and cigar dealer.

Sergeant William H. Cool, Montandon, Pa. blacksmith.

James M. Gibbs, 155 South Second street, Steelton, Pa., steel-worker
Penna. Steel Co.

Nelson B. Case, Havre-de-grace, Md., tinsmith.

Arthur F. Alward, Bellwood, Blair county, Pa., clerk P. & N. R. R.

Charles P. Harder, Danville, Pa., Assistant Postmaster, ex-Sheriff of
Montour county, the youngest soldier of the war of '61 to '65.

John E. Roberts, Danville, Pa., merchant.

John Sechler, Danville, Pa., builder.

Joseph Frame, Danville, Pa., carpenter.

George W. Vangilder, Trevorton, Pa.

John H. Wallace, New Brunswick, N.J., employed in glass factory.

John Waldron, Muncy, Pa., manufacturer of agricultural impli-
ments.

James B. Forrest, Lewisburg, Pa., cashier of National Bank.

Grier M. Thornton, Citra, Florida, clerk.

John Ickus, Danville, Pa., stone mason.

Ed. D. Smith, Danville, Pa., laborer.

William T. Hullebars, Danville, Pa., buss-driver.

Samuel Eckert, Danville, Pa., farmer.

Jacob Slack, Danville, Pa., laborer.

George W. Jackson, Danville, Pa., laborer.

James H. Gibbons, Northumberland, Pa., farmer.

Eph. K. Hale, Danville, Pa., special officer.

William E. Mohr, Muncy, Pa., cashier of National Bank.

George W. Berdaniel, Danville, Pa., shoemaker.

Elijah Wertman, Danville, Pa., laborer.

Irvin T. Patton, Danville, Pa., buss-driver.

Charles R. Funston, Shamokin, Pa.

James D. Ware, 2871, 115th street, Chicago, Ill, Pullman station,
agent for Pullman Palace Car Co.

John J. Roderick, Canal Dover, Ohio., roller.

Lewis V. Wray, Danville, Pa., laborer.

Charles L. Beaver, Jacksonville, Florida., Supt. of Division R.R.
Mail Service, first U.S. Postmaster at Havana, Cuba.

John Wertman, Danville, Pa., laborer.

Joseph Levers, Milton, Pa., moulder.

Warren M. Ridgway, Washington, Pa., mill-worker.

John R. Beatty, Shamokin, Pa., coal miner.

John H. Harder, Kingston, Pa., hotel clerk.

D. H. Rank, 227 Jackson Park Terrace, Chicago, Ill., publisher.

Benton B. Brown, Danville, Pa., high constable.

Osman Fuhrman, Independance, Ohio, farmer.

William Nash, Mitchell, South Dakota, farmer,

Peter Reed, Genoa, DeKalb county, Ill., farmer.

O. G. Mellon, Danville, Pa., wheelright.

Thomas B. Morgan, Tyrone, Pa., roller.

Company D.

Captain J. E. Frymier, 3843 Powelton avenue, Philadelphia, Pa.

Second Sergeant Wm. E. Zinn, West Fairview, Pa., school teacher and dentist.

Third Sergeant Wm. D. Ritner, Washington, D. C., clerk in Treasury Department.

Fourth Sergeant, R. K. Allison, York, Pa., dealer in flour and feed.

Third Corporal Samuel Bricker, Washington, D. C., door-keeper at White House.

Eighth Corporal H. A. Cobough, Washington, D. C., chief of Treasury Department police.

Fifer Francis M. Stoke, Hoguestown, Pa.

Drummer Aug. G. Kyle, Newville, Pa.

Samuel Bixler, Greencastle, Pa., physician.

William H. Burtuett, Landisburg, Pa.

Edward V. Caldwell, 329 Chestnut street, Philadelphia, Pa., clerk Fidelity Trust Company.

John M. Faughender, 1224 Cowden street, Harrisburg, Pa.

Wm. H. Faughender, Newburg, Pa.

Jonathan E. Ferree, Newville, Pa.

William Green, Big Spring, Cumberland county, Pa.

Benjamin Henry, Newville, Pa.

John F. Gensler, Big Spring, Cumberland county, Pa.

Abraham Henry, Newville, Pa.

Wm. R. Householder, Washington, D. C., clerk of House of Rep.

Joseph Hefflefinger, Carlisle, Pa.

Peter Jones, Newville, Pa.

Alex. Kennedy, Bloserveille, Cumberland county, Pa.

Daniel H. McLaughlin, Newville, Pa.

Robert M. McKeehan, Mount Rock, Cumberland county, Pa.

William A. Mitten, Big Spring, Pa.

William Morrison, Landisburg, Pa.

William I. North, Newville, Pa.

Fred'k K. Ployer, Mechanicsburg, Pa., cashier Second National Bank.

David G. Reinhart, Big Spring, Pa.

Michael Shanafelter, Landisburg, Pa.

Henry C. Shearer, New Bloomfield, Pa., Supt. Perry Co. R.R.

Wilson Smith, Newville, Pa., minister Church of God.

Abraham Sipe, Soldiers Home, Erie, Pa.

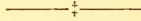
Levi Staver, Newville, Pa.

Wm. H. W. Umholtz, Landisburg, Pa.

Adam O. Wolf, minister of Gospel, address in the West unknown.

Henry A. Wolf, Greason, Cumberland county, Pa.

John Ward, Steelton, Pa., invalid.



Company E.

Phil S. Mager, Cor. Front and Norris streets, Philadelphia, Pa., proprietor of Hotel Mager, Front and Norris streets.

L. C. Krisher, 2144 E. Susquehanna avenue, Philadelphia, Pa., member of City Council.

James Dunn, 1684 Harrison street, Frankford, Philadelphia, Pa.

John Elyoff, Norristown, Pa.

John McBride, National Soldiers Home, Dayton, Ohio.

William Rumford, Norristown, Pa.

W. A. Stewart, 2253 N. Fifth street, Philadelphia, Pa.

H. B. Wilkinson, 3564 Joyce street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Daniel Painter, Sioux City, Iowa.

Joel Reed, Burlington, N. J.

Alfred Phillips, Miles City, Montana.

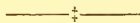
William Norman, Millville, N. J.

Samuel Horn, Burlington, N. J.

William Naylor, Asbury Park, N. J.

C. Schriver, 2913 Hartville street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Thomas Langhlan, Stewart, Iowa, P. O. box 357.



Company F.

Captain John E. Reiley, 5549 Pulaski avenue, Philadelphia, Pa.

John F. Everhart, Steelton, Pa., foreman of laborers, P. S. Co.

Eugene Lenhart, Berwick, Pa., ice cream dealer.

William C. Purcell, Williamsport, Pa.

Lewis Rodenhoffer, Buffalo, N. Y., real estate dealer.

James W. Deshay, Danville, Pa., laborer.

J. Frank Snow, 885 N. 24th street, Philadelphia, Pa., expert china mender and riveter, bric-a-brac restorer and fan repairer.

Wm. C. Schlondorn, 13 N. Juniper street, Philadelphia, Pa.

George Sneer, Soldiers Home, Hampton, Va.

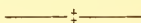
Philip Saxen, 2846 Bowdnot street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Henry Johnson, Fitchburg, Mass.

Company G.

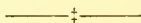
- Lieutenant Frank A. Deemer, Wilkes-Barre, Pa. Supt. Pa. Canal.
 Sergeant Albert Simpson, Bradford, Pa.
 Sergeant John S. Jenkins, 607 Exeter street, Pittston, Pa., Supt.
 Corporal Levi Bennett, Waymart, Pa., carpenter.
 Corporal William Webber, Avoca, Lackawanna Co. Pa., agent.
 Corporal William C. Dailey, West Nanticoke, Pa., invalid.
 Corporal John Z. Jones, 1036 Cedar avenue, Scranton, Pa., machinist.
 Corporal Frank Stanton, Duney, Luzerne Co., Pa., stationery engineer.
 Corporal Albert Hatton, Binghamton, N. Y., tinsmith.
 Musician James M. Whitman, Lindaville, Pa., carpenter and contractor.
 Musician Charles Hines, Pittston Pa., shoemaker.
 Amos H. Adams, Chinchville, Pa.
 Joseph Bennett, Waymart, Wayne Co., Pa., farmer.
 David W. Copeland, Blue Springs, Gage county, Neb., farmer.
 Andrew J. Clark, Thomson street, Scranton, Pa., teamster.
 William M. Clark, Forrest City, Susquehanna county, Pa., invalid.
 Seth A. Cobo, Factoryville, Wyoming county, farmer.
 James M. Conrad, Nicholson, Pa., farmer.
 Lafayette Davis, Athens, Jewel Co., Kansas, farmer.
 Moses Davis, Moscow, Lackawanna Co., Pa., wagon-maker.
 A. D. Dimmick, Oneonto, N. Y., locomotive engineer.
 Elias C. Decker, Gulf Summit, N. Y., farmer.
 Peter Eckerson, Merrill, Plymouth Co., Iowa.
 Henry Fisk, Nicholson, Pa., farmer.
 John Feltz, 528 Luzerne street, Scranton, Pa., miner.
 Francis Hayden, Uniondale, Pa., farmer.
 Horace B. Hithcock, 174 Care avenue, Jersey City, N. J., shipping agent.
 Douglass H. Jay, Spruce street, Scranton, Pa., clerk.
 Martin V. Kennady, Glenwood, Susquehanna Co., Pa., farmer.
 John LaFrance, Washington avenue, Scranton, Pa., engineer.
 Sidney Miller, 715 Scranton street, Scranton, Pa., carpenter.
 Henry W. Miller, Keewanee, Henry Co., Ill., farmer.
 George Makely, Madisonville, Lackawanna Co., Pa., farmer.
 Stephen Mooney, 311 Oakford alley, Scranton, Pa., carpenter.
 Cyrus D. Millard, Nicholdson, Pa., farmer.
 Byron McDonald, Glenwood, Susquehanna Co., Pa., farmer.
 Minor Nangle, Espytown, Columbia Co., Pa., farmer.
 Francis W. Payne, Hopbottom, Susquehanna Co., Pa. farmer.
 Norman D. Reiber, West Nicholson, Pa., farmer.

Perry Rosengrant, Glenwood, Susquehanna county, Pa., farmer.
 William R. Sarfer, Frytown, Pa., farmer.
 Thomas M. Stewart, Scranton, Pa., huckster.
 Philip B. Sears, Owego, N. Y., farmer.
 Peter Single, Dunmore, Lackawanna county, Pa., foreman.
 Thomas Swarts, Uniondale, Broom county, N. Y., laborer.
 Milton Taylor, Peckville, Pa., invalid for years.
 Henry Lewisburry, Alford, Pa., farmer.
 David R. Looker, Merrill, Plymouth county, Iowa, laborer.
 Fred. M. Wescott, Duryea, Lackawanna county, Pa., laborer.
 Michael Walters, Halstead, Pa., locomotive engineer.
 John W. White, Wisner, Neb., farmer.
 George Yarrington, East Carbondale, Pa., farmer.



Company II.

Captain C. W. Mutchler, Wilkes-Barre, Pa.
 Lieutenant C. F. Feurstine, Wilkes-Barre, Pa.
 Lieutenant Daniel Keller, National Soldiers Home, Dayton, Ohio.
 Thomas B. McCord, 121 N. street, Harrisburg, Pa., green grocer.
 Samuel L. Ierley, Middletown, Pa.
 John O. Collier, Loysville, Perry county, Pa.
 Benjamin Hipple, Harrisburg, Pa.
 Ebenezer Whitney, Hopbottom, Susquehanna county, Pa.
 Rufus Conrad, Glenwood, Susquehanna county, Pa.
 John Allan, Susquehanna, Pa.
 Henry Conrad, Glenwood, Susquehanna county, Pa.
 C. Runnison, Carbondale, Pa.
 Butler Whitney, Hopbottom, Susquehanna county, Pa.
 George Nicholds, Nicholson, Wyoming county, Pa.
 George W. Canterbury, 2938 Frink street, Scranton, Pa.
 Seabold Ruff, Tunkhannock, Pa., hotel keeper.
 A. G. Reynolds, West Nickolson, Pa.
 O. E. Reynolds, West Nickolson, Pa.
 Jonathan M. Baldwin, Susquehanna, Pa.



Company I.

Captain R. B. Webb, Wellsboro, Pa.
 Lieutenant M. B. Crosby, Louisville, N. Y.
 A. M. Landis, 1420 N. Third street, Harrisburg, Pa., alderman.
 Jacob Kohler, Bowmansdale, Cumberland county, Pa.

George W. Geiger, Mahanoy City, Pa. coal and iron police.

Lewis Hassee, Mahanoy City, Pa.

Owen Mauk, Allentown, Pa.

Silas B. Carmer, Athens, Bradford county, Pa.

Albert G. Carmer, Athens, Bradford county, Pa.

Thomas L. Carmer, Athens, Bradford county, Pa.

Nelson H. Heath, Athens, Bradford county, Pa.

Cornelius Harsh, Waverly, N. Y.

William W. Miller, North Rome, Pa.

Thomas Layton, Ulster, Pa.

William Brown, Athens, Pa.

Andrew Vansice, Athens, Pa.

N. N. Merrill, Chathams Run, Pa.

Benjamin F. McKinney, Genoa, N. Y., employee of L. V. R. R.

Merritt J. Cole, Windham, Pa.

Spencer Crittenden, Wellsboro, Tioga county, Pa.

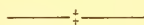
George W. Rice, St. Paul, Minn, engineer for Misham Bros. wholesale grocers, raised a regiment for Spanish-American war.

W. H. H. Lewis, National Soldiers Home, Dayton, Ohio.

Robert M. Boyles, 325 North street, Harrisburg, Pa., huckster.

S. S. Steel, Port Allegheny, Pa.

A. B. Forrest, 517 Park St., Raleigh, N. C., Supt. of Nat. Cemetery.



Company K.

Captain George G. Lovett, Danville, Pa., foreman Danville Bessemer Company.

Lieutenant Geo. S. Walker, Elkland, Tioga Co., Pa., lumber dealer.

B. F. Myers, Mountindale, Cambria Co., Pa.

Adam Garman, Mountindale, Cambria Co., Pa.

Z. T. Baltazer, 336 Hamilton street, Harrisburg, Pa., painter.

John W. Minick, Dillville, Perry county, Pa.

Cornelius Rhoads, Dillville, Perry county, Pa.

Jacob Fitman, Montrose, Susquehanna county, Pa.

Webster Spencer, Grover, Bradford county, Pa.

Charles Himes, Scranton, Pa.

Joe Hollen, Mountindale, Cambria county, Pa.

Emanuel Loudon, Mountindale, Cambria county, Pa.

Adam Garman, Blandburg, Pa.

Samuel Lowrey, Johnsonsburg, Pa., Mayor of Johnsonsburg, superintendent of Tannery.

George Graffies, Cor. Third and William Sts., Williamsport, Pa.

Joseph O'Brian, Fostoria, Iowa, farmer.

John Weaver, 887 Pinnock street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Edward Doan, Mansfield, Pa.

George Doan, Elmira, N. Y., Doan & Jones, lumber dealers.

Samuel Hook, Altoona, Pa.

David Beaverson, York, Pa., court crier.

L. Bothwell, Sidney, Iowa.

Jeremiah Anstin, Ogdenburg, Tioga county, Pa.

D. C. Johnson, Johnsonburg, Tioga county, Pa.

William Garrison, Alberts, Luzerne county, Pa.



Steelton, Pa., April 15th, 1901.

Headquarters Survivors Association

187th Regiment, P. V. I.

Comrades:—

The Third Annual Re-union of the Association will be held in Brua Chapel, Gettysburg, Pa., on Tuesday afternoon, June 4, 1901, at two o'clock, during the session of the Department Encampment, G. A. R. of Penna. After a short business session a camp-fire will be held in which a number of members of the Regiment and several prominent G. A. R. men will take part. Comrade Samuel C. Ilgenfritz of Co. B. will deliver an address, his subject will be "The Importance of the Campaign from Cold Harbor to the Weldon Railroad."

For railroad and hotel rates, comrades can secure information from their local posts or by writing to the Vice President.

Comrades, the re-unions held in Philadelphia in 1899 and at Gettysburg, June 6, 1900, were both enjoyed by a large number of comrades and their families. The next meeting bids fair to be larger and more interesting than the others.

Comrades, come, bring your wives and let us have an opportunity of meeting one another again before answering the last roll-call. There are still a number of comrades whose names are not on our roll of members. Comrades, send your fee of one dollar to Comrade F. K. Ployer, Mechanicsburg, Pa., and become a member of our Association.

JAMES M. GIBBS,

Vice President,

155 South Second street, Steelton, Pa.





Report of the
Third Annual Meeting
OF THE
Survivors'
Association

OF THE
187th Regiment, P. V. I.

Gettysburg, Pa.,
June 4th, 1901.





LIEUT. W. A. STONE,
President Survivors' Association, 187th Regiment, P. V. I.

REPORT
OF THE
Third Annual Meeting
OF THE
Survivors' Association
OF THE
187th Regiment, P.V.I.

Gettysburg, Penna., June 4th, 1901.

THE DARON PRINTERY,
STEELTON, PA.,
1901.

Vice President, Comrade Gibbs. It was surely hoped that the President of our Association, Governor William A. Stone, would preside at this meeting, as he had done at the two reunions heretofore. I am sure we are all very sorry indeed that he is not permitted to be with us this afternoon.

Treasurer, Comrade F. K. Ployer. In the absence of the President, I move that the Vice President be authorized to preside at this meeting.

The motion was duly seconded and unanimously agreed to.

Vice President, Comrade Gibbs. We have listened with a great deal of delight and pleasure to the excellent music rendered by the band from the Soldiers' Orphan Industrial School at Scotland. They are compelled to leave the room at this time to fulfill another engagement in a different section of the town, and before they depart I suggest that the Survivors' Association tender a vote of thanks to the boys of the Soldiers' Orphan Industrial School, to their leader and to the Commission that has so kindly brought them to Gettysburg, for the honor they have done us in escorting the Association this afternoon. Among those boys are some who are sons of members of the 187th Regiment. I found that out while marching down the street to this Hall. And therefore I suggest that the members of this Association tender them a rising vote of thanks. (The response was unanimous).

After another selection from the Band, the orphan boys withdrew from the hall.

Vice President, Comrade Gibbs. I thank the ladies for the kind remembrance in the shape of this beautiful bouquet, that they have so graciously placed upon the President's table. In the absence of Comrade Smith, our Chaplain, we will be led in prayer by our Historian, Comrade Samuel C. Ilgenfritz.

Acting Chaplain, Comrade Ilgenfritz. We thank Thee, our Father, for the manifold kindnesses and tender mercies Thou hast manifested towards us as a military organization since last we met in re-union. Thou hast been good and kind to us. Our way and our path has been through pleasant places,

notwithstanding the fact that we are climbing the rugged mountain slope of life; Thy benediction and Thy favor and Thy goodness and mercy hath been around and about us and over us. During this past year some of our comrades have answered the last roll-call.—Taps have sounded for them and they have pitched their tents in another camping ground, and we are left to climb up and up the mountain slope of life. Make us truly mindful on this re-union occasion.—May we remember that unto Thee we owe all that we have and are, and we pray Thee that we may ever remember that as we served our Country and fought valorously for civil and religious liberty, for the defense of our Country and the preservation of our institutions, so may we shoulder our arms and pack our tents and place ourselves under the blood-stained banner of King Emanuel, and may we submit to his reign and rule over us and our hearts. We pray Thee that Thou will bless us individually and collectively. Some of us on this glad occasion meet for the first time since the crimson storm of the sixties, and as we look into each others faces and take each others by the hand, may we take each other by the hand not only as patriots in a just and holy cause, but may we take each other by the hand as patriots in a higher cause. May our tongues cleave to the roofs of our mouths if we do not constantly tell of Thy goodness and Thy mercy. So may we live as to be the instruments by Thy guidance in placing our Nation in the path of a higher destiny for man and God. Now, we are all assembled here as patriots.—We settled once for all the question of constitutional government in this grand Nation of ours, and as we proceed in the exercises before us may we catch lessons of inspiration and of patriotism, and of loyalty and devotion and fidelity to flag and country. Send us out from this glad re-union to our respective homes with Thy blessing and mercy, deal kindly and gently with us along the pathway of life, and guide us by Thy council as we live, and when taps come and we are mustered out of the service of this life, may we be enrolled in the Life without end, not because we deserve it but because Jesus Christ died for us. We

ask Thy blessing upon us this afternoon in His name and for His sake.—*Amen.*

Vice President, Comrade Gibbs. The next part of our program was to be an address by the President of our Association, Honorable William A. Stone, Governor of Pennsylvania, but on account of public duties he has been deprived of attendance here to-day. I did not come here this afternoon prepared to make an address, but I have been selected to preside at the meeting in the place of Comrade Stone. Comrades, this is the third time that some of the members of the 187th Regiment have met in re-union since August 3rd, 1865. We have some here to-day with us that I have no doubt some of you have not seen since the 18th day of June, 1864, a day that I know you all well remember. We have met here for the second time on this, one of the greatest battlefields of the world. Our regiment had no direct part in the battle of Gettysburg, but the circumstances which led up to and culminated in the battle of Gettysburg was what brought the 187th Regiment into existence. When Lee with his hordes was marching on Pennsylvania, there was a body of troops assembled in Harrisburg and organized for six month's service. They were known as the First Battalion, Pennsylvania Volunteers. They served their six months, and upon the expiration of this term, the battalion reorganized and recruited as part of the 187th Regiment. The Battalion was the nucleus and in a short time the ten companies were filled and hence we have the 187th Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers. We had no part as an organization in the battle of Gettysburg but I believe that one of our companies after the battle of Gettysburg was detailed to come and do guard duty on this battlefield and help bury the dead. The rest of the organization did duty at various points throughout Pennsylvania for some time. They were finally marched down along the Potomac River where they did picket duty for six weeks or two months, and in January, 1864, they were mustered out of the service, that is those who didn't re-enlist in the 187th Regiment. In May, 1864, the regiment was ordered to assemble in Harrisburg. There we were provided with

everything that was necessary for an active campaign. We crossed the old camel-back bridge at Harrisburg; we were loaded on freight cars at Bridgeport. From there we were taken to Baltimore, Washington, and Alexandria. From Alexandria we embarked on transports down the Potomac River, and up the Rappahannock to Port Royal. At Cold Harbor we were assigned to the First Brigade, First Division, of the Fifth Army Corps. The history of the Army of the Potomac from that point contains a great deal of the history of the 187th Regiment. The 187th Regiment did its duty wherever it was ordered to go. We had within our ranks some of the bravest officers of the Army of the Potomac, and I am proud to say it, and I am satisfied that those very officers will uphold me when I say that when they commanded their men to go anywhere they went without hesitation. So, comrades, I am very glad to meet so many here to-day. Since our last meeting I have no doubt that quite a number have answered the last roll-call. Some comrades have told me to-day of some that have passed away since our last meeting, and from now on the muster out roll will be made larger and larger. You will find the membership of this regiment to-day scattered all over the United States. In looking over our report you will find that we have members living in Dakota, South Dakota, Illinois, Ohio, Iowa, Nebraska, in Kansas, in Indiana, in New York and Pennsylvania, in Maryland, New Jersey, Massachusetts and Connecticut. They are scattered all over this broad land of ours and you will find them in every branch of business. You will find them as bankers, you will find them as physicians, and in the leading business houses of our country. While attending the National Encampment of the Grand Army at Chicago last fall I extended my trip up into Minnesota. George W. Rice, of Company I, is residing in St. Paul. I made it my duty to hunt him up. He was filling a position in a wholesale grocery establishment there, and in conversation with him I learned that when the call for troops in the Spanish-American war was made, George W. Rice enlisted a regiment called the Minnesota Sharpshooters, but there was no room for them to enlist and hence they were not taken and mustered into the U. S. service. As I said be-

fore, I am glad to see so many here to-day. We have other members of the Association here who will address you. Comrade Ilgenfritz has prepared an address, the subject of which is "The Importance of the Campaign from Cold Harbor to the Weldon Railroad." I have no doubt that he will recall a great many incidents that will refresh our memories and be remembered by a great many of us.

Treasurer, Comrade Ployer. I would suggest that in the absence of a Secretary, Mr. Demming, our reporter, act as the Secretary of the meeting and take our minutes, and also that we first of all have a roll-call of the membership and see who are present:

This suggestion was agreed to, and upon the roll-call of the membership, the following were found to be present:—

James M. Gibbs and wife, Wilmot Ayres, F. K. Ployer, George B. Cunningham, John Sechler, F. M. Stoke, John H. Wallace, Arthur F. Alward, Eugene Lenhart, and wife, Thomas P. Morgan, Hugh McGrogan, Philip S. Mager and wife, George W. Geiger, Samuel C. Ilgenfritz, William H. Gilbert, and wife, Webster Spencer, Andrew Y. Vansice, William Garrison, Lewis H. Lloyd, James Dunn, and wife, George W. Merrick, William K. Walker, and wife, Co. I, Henry B. Wilkison, and sister, John Waldron and wife, Dr. J. P. Bixler.

The following of the membership were reported as having died during the past year:—

Jerome B. Starry, Edward Steele, Corporal John McBride, Alexander Carson, Thomas J. Collins.

Letters were here read from the following comrades.—

Wisner, Neb., May 6th, 1901.

F. K. PLOYER, ESQ.,

Dear Comrade:—Enclosed please find \$1.00 draft to aid the good work of F. C. L. of days gone by—remembrance of our nation's trying hour of national existence. Hoping Co. G may be more fully represented at next gathering. The report sent me is quiet interesting. Many thanks for it.

Yours in F. C. L.,

J. W. WHITE.

Gatchelville, Pa., April 27th, 1901.

F. K. PLOYER, ESQ.,

Dear Sir and Comrade:—I received yesterday a copy of the Second Re-union of the 187th Regiment, P. V., and became quite interested in looking over it and reading its contents, so much so that I enclose you \$1.00 which you can place in your Regimental Fund. I would also ask you to have the roster continued in your next report. My post office should be Gatchelville instead of Gotshallville, and the name is Matthew H. McCall.

Yours fraternally,

M. H. McCALL,

Late 1st Lieut. and K. G. M., 187th P. V.



Wisner, Neb., May 13, 1901.

F. K. PLOYER, ESQ.,

Dear Comrade:—The enclosed card receipt at hand. Your kind letter and request to be with Survivor's Association is before me, and the first name you mention, George W. Merrick, brought to my mind a few incidents in our march from the Rappahannock to the James River. Binds the tie more than we can express. I would be pleased to be at the re-union, but as I expect many relatives and friends to visit and be at my fiftieth wedding anniversary (Golden Wedding) some from Texas, Pennsylvania, New York, Indiana, Illinois, Missouri, Nebraska and many other places signified a desire to be with me and my family on that occasion, and it will be an effort for to care for so large a company as we expect at that time, August 28, and will be all we can do with so many other things already promised to be done before that date. I will try and furnish a few facts later on of Co. G's good behaviour as they come to to my mind. Our Company G, 187th P. V. Infantry mustered in at Scranton, in March, 1864. Commissioned officers were, Captain William Carlin, of Scranton, First Lieutenant Deemer, of Philadelphia, Second Lieutenant, Miles Bradford, of Scranton. The non-commissioned officers were: First Sargeant, George Wolcot, of Scranton. I can't recall other names at this time that I do not find in pamphlet, but I may when I write you later, but just now the name of William Halstead came to my mind. I met him in South Dakota some twelve or fourteen years ago, near White Road Post-office.

Yours in F. C. L.,

REV. J. W. WHITE.

Mahanoy City, Pa., May 21st, 1901.

MR. JAMES GIBBS, Steelton, Pa.,

Dear Sir:—Will you kindly inform me what are the prospects for a good time out at our next re-union. If I knew it would be slim I would take the trip to Buffalo and see the Exposition, as I cannot get off to attend both. Hoping you are enjoying good health, I remain,

Yours truly,

GEORGE W. GEIGER.

—O—

Wisner, Neb., May 22, 1901.

DEAR COMRADES OF THE 187th P. V. INFANTRY.

By request I give a brief account of happenings since I was discharged at Camp Cadwalder July 29th 1865, for disability. I remained in Philadelphia, to be doctored—taking Dr. Jaynes medicines, and when strength for journey to my home in Grow district permitted, arriving from Nicholson by stage at F. P. Grow brothers store, my friends could hardly recognize me as I had reduced from 160 to 96 lbs. And I can assure you I was thankful when A. A. Eaton ordered the best carriage to quickly convey me to my home four miles distant. A Dr. Edwards was at once called who attended me and good care brought me, slowly to be able to walk about and a good dear wife and children made a happy home for all of us. But the little 40 acre farm must go, as I was not in condition to, and the three boys were too young to work it. Perry Rosecrans paid me a visit, and bought some sheep of me, and A. Adams returned the watch he took care of when he helped carry me on a stretcher to the boat to cross the James river, and I was taken to Division Hospital tent in front of Petersburg. When I was able to walk I was transferred by way of "White House Landing" to New York Island hospital, and in time furloughed thirty days, and transferred to McClellan hospital in Philadelphia. A short time before I was discharged I was sent to Camp Cadwalder, and I was glad to meet Co. G. boys as they were always kind to me sick or well. They knew I was their friend, and many little incidents I could relate, but the boys could not always pay back borrowed socks or cartridges, on our march from Rappahannock to Chickahominy. But I did get, after helping build breast works on Plank road, one spoonful of whiskey and quinine that did me much good, it revived me. I saw a comrade without a gum blanket or tent and I divided with him. But the joke is on Lieut Deemer that he did not pay back the ten rounds of ammunition, borrowed at Cold Harbor—but suppose he loaned them to some other comrade

or sent them to the Reb. lines. I now turn to our removal from the farm to the town of Hartford, Susquehanna County, Pa., where I bought a home and did some business in harness and insurance, and after a time bought a store and goods, and set my boys in helping to begin life of industry, and after a while tempting offers were made for home lots and other property. A sale was made, and a few months spent at the Tower home in West Lenox, until I bought a farm near Factoryville, Wyoming County, where we lived till 1883, I went to Illinois, and returned to get ready to go to Mason City, Iowa, and from there to Nebraska, to be with a son and daughter for a time. On the opening of the Omaha and Winnebago Reservation, I started the first Sunday-school and preaching station, known as the Nye Tabernacle House. After eight months there, I left for my family in Pennsylvania, and returned in the Spring of 1885, to Wisner, Neb., leaving my wife and youngest daughter with our eldest daughter, Mrs. J. H. Emley. My youngest son and I left for Cherry county via. the F. E. & M. V. R. R. to Valentine, and with team and a good supply for journey to a place called Bear creek, sixty miles from west of Valentine, where grade of new road was to run through the 640 acres, afterwards was to be the home of myself and youngest son. Our first house was a sod house, but in time after living in the depot awhile, we hired, built a frame five room and summer kitchen house, a log barn and sheds, etc. My son still lives at the town of Merriman, having a twenty room hotel and livery stables, a good wife and five children. I was elected the first Justice of that precinct, and also commissioned the first notary public, and named the precinct "Tower precinct," after my wife's maiden name. My bondsmen I obtained in Valentine, the Sheriff of the county and hardware merchants whom I did business with. The county clerk, George Fisher, (an old soldier) supplied blanks, etc. Settlers came many miles to make affidavits of claims to be entered on the Grow Homestead Law or Act. Wife and youngest daughter returned to Wisner for high school privileges in 1890, and I followed after election in November. Since leaving Cherry county, where I did missionary work, having been ordained by church and associational council where for years school and church work, much time had been given by me, and good results obtained, as many were brought from evil to good and useful lives. On my fitting up a home in Wisner, I organized a church and Sunday-school out in the country and later in town. Being sick for the last three years and unable to do as formerly, a somewhat retired life is my lot, as the almost seventy-two years allotted thus far has left many

weak spots, although this climate did put new vigor and activity in a body so thin that a hundred and fifteen or twenty pounds is not always obtained, and winter's close confinement to a warm room necessary in this latitude.

May your and our Survivors re-union increase in F. C. and L., and be our national motto. J. W. W.

Finnicum Post No. 129, Dept. of Neb., Wisner, Cuming Co.

—O—

Philadelphia, Pa., May 22d, 1901.

DEAR FRED :—

Please send me a statement of my dues. Will you meet this year? If so, where?

Yours truly,

J. A. EGE,

1832 Willington street.

—O—

Vice President Comrade Gibbs. If there are any members of the 187th Regiment present whose names do not appear on the roll as called by Comrade Ployer, I would state for their benefit that at our last meeting it was moved and seconded, and agreed to unanimously, that our wives, daughters, and friends be admitted to the Association as auxiliary members. We have with us to-day quite a number of visiting comrades, and a large number of ladies interested in the G. A. R., and I think their names should be added as auxiliary members of our Association.

A Comrade. I move that their names be added,—and all those who are present be added as auxiliary members of our Association. The motion was unanimously agreed to.

A Comrade. Mr. President, I would like to know what has been done regarding the case of Comrade Thornton, of company C, upon which we we took action last year.

Vice President Gibbs. In reply to the Comrade's inquiry I would state that I corresponded with Mr. Polk and I have looked the matter up. Mr. Polk promised me that he would introduce a bill to correct the record of Comrade Thornton, of Company

C. I prepared the papers and sent them to him and he wrote me recently that he had everything ready to go into the hands of the Military Committee at the next session of Congress. It was several weeks before I could obtain information as to just what was wanted, and then I had to correspond with a number of comrades telling them what I had to have in the way of papers and evidence, and it was weeks before I could obtain replies. I sent out six or eight letters asking them to give evidence and affidavits in the case of Comrade Thornton, and I am very sorry to say that I received replies from none of the comrades except Comrade Alward. He was the only comrade who replied. Whether their memories have failed them or whether they were afraid of the twenty-five cents necessary to pay for the affidavit, I am unable to say, but these are the facts nevertheless. My own papers, those of Comrade Alward, and those of Comrade Thornton, are the only papers ready to file. In my letters I stated Comrade Thornton's case and the situation he was in, and I begged the comrades to help me out and relieve Comrade Thornton, but not one of them excepting Comrade Alward answered my letters. Mr. Polk received the papers that I sent him and he said he would have them ready to go into the hands of the Military Committee at next meeting of Congress. Such are the facts and as soon as the next Congress meets I will call Mr. Polk's attention to it and see if anything can be done.

Treasurer, Comrade Ployer. I think that in order to proceed regularly we had better dispose of the minutes of the last meeting. I hold in my hands a copy of the proceedings of the last annual meeting, a copy of which has been forwarded to every member of the 187th Regiment whose address we know. I therefore move that the minutes be adopted as published and distributed to the members of the Association. The motion was seconded and unanimously adopted.

Treasurer, Comrade Ployer. Mr. President, as Treasurer of this Association I beg to submit herewith my report for the past year.

Gettysburg, Pa., June 4, 1901.

TO THE SURVIVORS' ASSOCIATION OF THE 187th REGIMENT
PENNA. VOL. INFANTRY.

Comrades :—As Treasurer of your Association, I herewith respectfully submit my report of the receipts and disbursements of the Association since our last meeting:—

RECEIPTS.

Balance at last report, (June 5, 1900).....	\$19 03
Fees and dues at Gettysburg meeting,	13 00
“ “ “ <i>ad interim</i> ,	5 25
From Gov. William A. Stone, President, for publication of proceedings, 1900,	39 67

\$76 95

DISBURSEMENTS.

June 11, '00—Demming, stenographer,	\$ 13 35
“ “ “ —V. President Gibbs, for postage, etc.,	3 60
“ “ “ —Treasurer, adv'ing Petersburg trip,	7 00
May 6 '01 —V. President Gibbs, postage,	8 50
“ “ “ —The Daron Printery, 500 copies of proceedings of the 1900 meeting,	40 50

\$72 95

Balance in Treasurer's hands,..... \$ 4 00

Respectfully submitted,

F. K. PLOYER,

Treasurer.

In connection with this report, you will observe as a matter of business that the expenses of the Association have been borne very largely by the President of the Association, amounting to something like \$40.00 each year. I really think that if we want to continue the organization we ought to seriously consider the subject of finances. The entrance fee is \$1.00 and the annual dues twenty-five cents a year, and the Treasurer wishes to say that he has not asked any one for dues and has said nothing to any member of the Association, but at the close

of this meeting I would like to receive the dues of any that are prepared to pay, and the entrance fee of any who have not paid that.

Vice President, Comrade Gibbs. Comrades, you have heard the Treasurer's report, what is your pleasure.

Whereupon, it was moved and seconded that the report be received and spread upon the minutes.

Mrs. Dunn. I think I voice the sentiment and expression of the ladies of the auxiliary in what I am going to say. We have no provision in our by-laws at all providing that the ladies pay any dues and help bear the expenses of the Association, and we feel that we ought to be allowed that privilege at least.

A Comrade. I move that the ladies and friends of our Association who wish to contribute towards the expenses of the Association be allowed to do so. The motion was seconded and unanimously agreed to.

Comrade Ayers. I feel like thanking the ladies for their kindness.

The Treasurer here presented small bills which were ordered paid, including a bill of J. M. Gibbs for badges, \$2.50.

The election of officers of the Association was then in order, whereupon a Comrade moved that the present officers be elected to serve for the ensuing year.

Treasurer Ployer stated that he had practically been acting as Secretary of the Association since the death of Comrade Starry in June last, and that he would like to be relieved from this double responsibility.

Treasurer, Comrade Ployer. I move that we abolish the office of Assistant Secretary, now filled by Comrade Landis, and fill the vacancy created by the death of Comrade Starry by the election of Comrade Landis as Secretary.

Vice President, Comrade Gibbs. Comrade Starry died the day after his election last year and Comrade Landis has been carried as Assistant Secretary.

The motion of Comrade Ployer was duly second and unanimously agreed to, and Comrade A. M. Landis was announced as being elected Secretary for the ensuing year.

The Vice President then announced that it has been moved and seconded that the present officers of the Association be continued through the year 1901. The motion was unanimously agreed to.

The Treasurer here read the names and amounts contributed by the ladies of the Association as follows:

Mrs. Dunn, 50 cts.; Mrs. Shade, 50 cts.; Mrs. Mager, 50 cts.; Mrs. Clark, 50 cts.; Mrs. Gibbs, 25 cts.; Mrs. McCord, 25 cts.; Mrs. Lenhart, 25 cts. Total, \$2.75.

Vice President, Comrade Gibbs. The next thing in order is the address of Comrade Ilgenfritz, entitled "The Importance of the Campaign from Cold Harbor to the Weldon Railroad."

Comrade Ilgenfritz. Ladies, women of the Relief Corps, comrades, and especially comrades of the 187th Regiment, for a little while I want to talk with you about Cold Harbor, Petersburg and the Weldon Railroad, and if you get tired just hold up your hand and I will stop.

Cold Harbor, Petersburg, and the Weldon Railroad! "which, if you will but open, you will be unwilling to part with the profit which you shall have of it." We purpose to open this campaign and learn what it will reveal to us as a regimental factor in the patriotic forces that subdued the Rebellion and perpetuated the institutions of freedom, religion, and civilization. We do not believe with General MacArthur, who said, "The mission of the soldier is to engender a warlike spirit by which nations are created and preserved," because it puts God out of the procedure of nation-building entirely, and elevates the creature at the expense of the Creator, but rather with the great leader of the "March to the Sea," who affirmed "War is Hell on earth," and with the illustrious Garfield who said "War destitute of principle is brutal."

In our fight for principle we touched humanity, and herein is our glory as imperishably fixed as the granite rocks upon which stands the bronze statue of our great Corps leader on yonder immortal Round Top.

Along this line then we propose to analyze the campaign in

which the 187th Pennsylvania Volunteers rendered its service for the Union and the best Magna Charta the world ever saw. All battlefields have their keypoints. At Antietam the vantage ground was the elevated position near the Dunkard Church, and overlooked by both sides until the fight was almost ended, when it was seized and held by Union troops. At Chancellorsville, it was the high ground east of the Chancellor House and actually held by the Unionists but given up by Hooker when he retired into the tangled mazes of the Wilderness. The turning point on this great field (Gettysburg) was Little Round Top. And so in the James River campaign there was a key-point that locked the intricate system of entrenchments, batteries and fortifications circling Petersburg and Richmond in every direction, against which in direct assault valor dashed itself with determined purpose, but with frightful losses and bloody repulses. This key-point was about fifteen miles southwest of Petersburg and about four miles west of Lee's original right flank, known as Five Forks. Every turning movement brought Grant nearer his goal, *i. e.* Richmond, but once before the Chickahominy, at Cold Harbor, the direction was away from and south of the Rebel capital. From Cold Harbor to the Weldon Railroad we have a territory that contained turning points, which if possessed by the Union Army would enable Grant to prosecute his operations against Petersburg and Richmond with a probable show of success. This territory was traversed by the Norfolk, Weldon, Lynchburg and Richmond, South Side, and Danville, and Virginia Central Railroads, centering at Richmond from the south and west. These were the arteries of Lee's army, since upon his ability to hold this system of communication with the rest of the Confederacy depended the supplying of his troops with food and the munitions of war, and they were held by skillful generals and intrepid men against equally able leaders and heroic assailants. As intimated before against these vitals of the Army of the South, Grant directed a number of direct attacks ending in failure, and especially the attempt to force the passage of the Chickahominy at Cold Harbor.

The next flanking movement was twenty-eight miles south of Richmond, to Petersburg, in Dinwiddie county, Virginia, on the south side of the Appomattox River. The crossing of the James River and the change of base to Petersburg was a delicate and difficult operation in the face of the alert Lee. Such a movement, said the foremost master of the war, "Is the ablest manouever taught by military art." Grant accomplished this march in sight of Lee without the loss of man or gun. The 187th Pennsylvania volunteers stood within the battle-beaten ranks of the Fifth Corps as Warren covered this splendidly successful movement. In the nature of things there needs be a Five Forks, and every movement, operation and conflict, and battle before Petersburg, and along the line of the Weldon Railroad, tended thitherward and made it the decisive key that unlocked the gates of Petersburg and Richmond, and compelled the surrender of the foremost army of the Confederacy to the "silent soldier" at Appomattox, and carrying with it the surrender of all its armies to the authority of the Federal government, and herein the campaign was a comprehensively important consummation. Historians are very meagre in their description of this campaign, yet it was a fighting campaign from start to finish, calling into exercise unselfish patriotism, unswerving loyalty, firm devotion, willing suffering, cheerful sacrifices, and an heroic conduct unsurpassed on any other field of our great civil conflict. In eleven days from Cold Harbor to the Weldon Railroad the Union loss in killed, wounded and missing reached the frightful aggregate of about 50,000. However, some contrast will give us a better idea of the magnitude of the campaign and demonstrates its importance in the work of crushing the slave oligarchy's rebellion. At Shiloh and Spottsylvania the combined rebel and Union loss in five days was 44,697 and 4,003 less than in this Gettysburg campaign. The losses in the Petersburg campaign were 6,843 more than those incurred in three days at Chickamanga and first Fredericksburg. In the same time the losses in the Wilderness were but 10,000 more than in the James River campaign. In the Chancellorsville campaign, the losses reached but 5,000 more, while in the Maryland campaign they were about equal. At Chat-

tanooga where the conflict lasted two days, the losses were 30,000 less than in the James River campaign. The losses in this great three-days fight at Gettysburg were only 3,000 in excess of those in the campaign from Cold Harbor to the Weldon Railroad, while the forces engaged and the periods through which the conflict continued in the campaigns adverted to were about the same. Again demonstrating the far-reaching purpose, as well as the important sweep of the James River operations, down the years from 1864 to 1901 and out into the years to come !

This regiment, in respect to its morale was second to none in the service. This is evident from its inception and make-up. It grew out of a body of troops known as the First Battalion, and from General Orders No. 20, Dept. of the Susquehanna, by command of Major General Couch. Among the prerequisites for admission into its ranks were these : "Military experience, intelligence, a good character, men in whom the commanding officer can place confidence." At Marengo, De' Saix immortalized himself in less than sixty minutes. Kellerman on the same field in his cavalry charge covered himself with glory in less than twenty minutes. Vincent, Weed, O'Rourke and Hazlett, falling on yonder glorious Round Top, won fadeless names in about the time required to tell the story. Warren received the emblazonry of an immortal fame in about ten minutes on the decisive field of Five Forks. Meade won a name and fame that will widen and brighten as the years come and go, while riding among the batteries on yonder Cemetery Hill in that holocaust of fire on the immortal third day. So there are times when minutes, or hours, or days, or weeks, or months, may be crowded with stirring events and make history with wonderful rapidity.

The actual fighting service of the regiment extended from Cold Harbor to Petersburg, and to the Weldon Railroad. This was no fault of the regiment since it had volunteered for three years, or during the War, and it could not have entered the service any earlier in the very nature of things, and by the express terms of General orders No. 20 could not legally have been taken from its mission in Pennsylvania. That it did leave the State cheerfully and loyally goes without the saying, and

marched and fought wherever the Government directed. In its ranks were men who had passed through "the bloodiest day America ever saw," *i. e.*, Antietam, who stood in the red stormy hell of Fredericksburg and the horrors of the Wilderness, of Chancellorsville campaigns in which the losses reached 116,631. Some in the regiment participated in a campaign in which the losses reached 50,000 in killed, wounded and missing. This is 31,631 more than fought at Bannockburn; 49,631 more than at Crecy; and 96,631 more than at Marengo, and taking Swinton's statement, 16,631 more than the combined Union and Rebel forces on this great field of Gettysburg. More than half the number of enlistments in the Revolutionary War; more than a third of the force called into service in the Second War with England, and 54,401 more men than were called into service in the Mexican War. Nearly as many men killed, wounded and missing as served in the Spanish-American War, or as many as England sent to the front in her liberty killing crusade in South Africa.

So measured by the results of hard knocks, steady and persistent fighting and frightful losses, the 187th Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteers, was not so much of a novice in the art of war. And this heavy dole of blood marks the campaign in which it engaged as one of great importance to the government and its institutions. Swinton says "So gloomy was the military outlook after the action on the Chickahominy, and to such degree by consequence had the moral spring of the public mind become relaxed, that there was at this time (June, 1864) a great danger of a collapse of the war." "The history of this conflict truthfully written will show this." If this be true, and we have never heard it challenged, then this regiment came to the rescue of the imperilled, interests of our common country in a momentous and critical crisis, demanding a sterling patriotism and the intelligent service and fidelity possessed and rendered by it in Pennsylvania, equipped it for this larger and more arduous service with the Army of the Potomac. Short as its service at the front was, it was full of honor to its membership and of helpfulness to the Government and the cause of human freedom.

It is not our purpose to give its history, others can and shall tell the story of its valor and conduct under fire as well as of its baptism of blood. We claim for it a participation in the final conflict in the overland campaign, *i. e.*, Cold Harbor, where it joined the Army of the Potomac on the evening of June 4, 1864, and experienced a severe artillery and musketry fire during the night. Here it became identified with the First Brigade, General Joshua L. Chamberlain, First Division, General Charles Griffin, and Fifth Corps, General G. K. Warren commanding. Said its Brigade Commander on the field before Petersburg, June 18, 1864, as he led his brigade into action "Men of the 187th Pa. Vols., you behaved splendidly to-day." And it was this conspicuous bearing of the regiment on that bloody field that largely entered into the making of a brigadier generalship for Chamberlain—on that the day of its first real baptism of blood! Of its conduct on the Weldon Railroad, General Ayres commanding the 2nd Division, of the Fifth Corps, said, "I asked for 500 men to reinforce the right of my front; the 187th Pennsylvania Volunteers was given and moved rapidly up in line of battle. This regiment performed its duty handsomely." Brevet Brig. General Winthrop, First Brigade, Second Division, of the Fifth Corps, said, "I had scarcely sent my message for reinforcements when General Ayres sent me the 187th P. V., I at once ordered them to move up to the front line of works and form on the right of the 54th N. Y. Vet. Vols., which they did in magnificent style and soon became actively engaged." General Griffin speaking of his Division to which the regiment was attached, said "The conduct of officers and men was all that could be desired." General Warren, in summing up the operations of the Fifth Corps on the Weldon Railroad, observed "During these four days operations, officers and men performed their duties as well as any ever did under the circumstances, The heat of the first day was excessive. The men were kept working night and day and were every day and night wet through with the rains." To-day

these tributes to the regiment when under fire come to the survivors of Cold Harbor, Petersburg, Jerusalem, Plank Road, Mine Explosion, the terrible fires of the Petersburg entrenchments for fifty-days and nights, the Weldon Railroad and Fort White. While to many in the regiment come the additional fadeless and deathless names of South Mountain, Antietam, Fredericksburg and Chancellorsville, as pleasureable and imperishable illustrations of the patriotism, loyalty, service and devotion of the 187th Regiment to the principles of constitutional government. Can men ask more than this commendation from officers high in rank, heroic in action, correct in judgment, and able in commanding? To-day in re-union assembled, with the monuments of glory all about us on this immortal field of Gettysburg, we ask no higher eulogy upon its fidelity to free institutions in the times and places that tried the souls of manly men, than the estimate put upon it by Chamberlain, Ayres, Winthrop, Griffin, and the scholarly, heroic Warren.

By the official records the losses of the regiment at Petersburg June 18, 1864, were 189; by Lieut. Col. Ramsey's report, 200, in killed, wounded and missing. This was more than the combined losses of the rest of the brigade, and more than any other regiment in the Fifth Corps. The largest Union regimental loss on this field was in the 24th Michigan, *i. e.*, 363 for the three days, 121 per day, and 79 less than the 187th lost at Petersburg. Measured by the span of a day, this regiment lost as heavily as the entire Second Brigade, Second Division, First Corps, and 83 more than the Third Brigade, Third Division, of the same corps on this field. The loss of the entire First Division, *i. e.* (our Division) here, was only 101 in excess of the regiment's loss at Petersburg. The loss of the 187th on the latter field was nearly as great as that of the whole Sixth Corps on this field in three days. The heaviest loss in the Army of the Northern Virginia on this field was that of the 26th North Carolina, *i. e.* 588, and four less per day than the 187th at Petersburg. Early's entire division lost but 196 more, while a number of regiments in both the Union and Rebel armies lost less on this field in three days

than this regiment lost in one day at Petersburg. In the actual killed the Second Brigade, Second Division, First Corps, composed of six regiments, lost 39, or 13 per day, and 11 less than the 187th at Petersburg. In the First Brigade, First Division, (our Division,) Fifth Corps, composed of four regiments, the loss was 12, or four per day on this field, and 20 less than the 187th at Petersburg. Six regiments in the First Brigade, Second Division, Twelfth Corps, here show a loss of 18, or 6 per day, 18 less than this regiment. In Woffard's Brigade, Longstreet's Corps composed of six regiments, the loss on this field was 30, ten per day, and 14 less than this regiment. Hay's Brigade of five regiments, the famous Louisiana Tigers, of Ewell's Corps, lost on this field 36, or 12 per day, and 12 less than the 187th, while Ramseur's Brigade, of the same Corp, lost 16 less per day than this regiment. Mahone's Brigade, Hill's Corps, shows a loss of 9, three per day, and 21 less than this regiment. In Heth's Division, the Second Brigade lost here 27, 9 per day, and 15 less than the 187th. The loss of Rickett's Division of 15 regiments on this field was only 32 more than this regiment at Petersburg, June 18, 1864. The average loss per day in every Pennsylvania regiment at Gettysburg was less than that of the 187th Regiment at Petersburg. These contrasts can be duplicated repeatedly, both in the Army of the Potomac and that of Northern Virginia. So in the count of killed, wounded and missing, we have another demonstration of the exacting and costly importance of the campaign from Cold Harbor to the Weldon Railroad, and in the contrast the survivors of the loyal and fire-tried 187th Pennsylvania Volunteers may congratulate one another upon the part the regiment played in this the decisive campaign in crushing out the life of the great Rebellion.

It was the fortune of the regiment to follow the leadership of competent and heroic general officers. When Hood's hard fighters rushed up the southern slope of Little Round Top and almost gained the keypoint in Meade's line, it was a brigade in the same division to which the 187th Pa. Vols. was attached, composed of the 16th Michigan, 44th New York, 83rd Penn'a, and 20th Maine, that locked horns with the Texans and when

it became necessary to use the steel, the Rebels having turned the left of the 20th Maine, its Colonel led it to the charge, and drove the enemy down into the ravine between the Round Tops, and thus secured the key-point and saved Meade's line from rupture. All who fought on Granite spur that day immortalized themselves. It was a courageous man who led the 20th Maine that day thirty-eight years ago, the same who led the First Brigade, First Division, Fifth Corps, at Petersburg, June 18, 1864, and upon whose shoulders the 187th by its valor aided in placing the stars of a brigadier general, as severely wounded he led it with the brigade to battle and to glory. When asked "Who was your Brigade Commander?" all any 187th man needs say, pointing to Little Round Top is to repeat the name of Joshua L. Chamberlain. Coming to Gettysburg, we will be asked "Who was your Division Commander?" Our reply is one who fought in Mexico, and against the Indians, who won his stars amid the fires of Bull Run, the Peninsula, Antietam, Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, and this inferno of Gettysburg, and the throes of the Wilderness. This is the man who led your Division into the hell of Petersburg and gallantly rode at the head of the 187th Penn'a Vols. on the Weldon Railroad, who succeeded to the command of the Fifth Corps and the Department of Texas, where after escaping all the fiery shafts of the war died from an attack of that silent and insidious enemy, yellow fever,—the able, valorous and discrete Major General Charles Griffin.

Comrades, doubtless you purpose looking over the field of Gettysburg before returning to your respective homes. In doing so stop long enough to study the significance of the bronze statue of one of the unrewarded heroes of the great Civil War, and to read in it the illustration of "A subtle, analytic intellect, eminent talent for details, the clearest *coup-d'etat* and fiery concentrated energy in the living soldier." In this study you will recall that he stood on Signal Rock on the afternoon of July 2nd, 1863, watching³⁸ Longstreet's mad rush on Sickles, but this was not the supreme purpose that called him there. Following the fixed eyes, we see that he is scanning the ground about the Devil's Den and detecting Hood's march around the Union left,

and his purpose to turn Meade out of the Gettysburg lines and plant Longstreet's Corps between Meade's left and Washington. On that rocky hill-top he sees in the capture of Little Round Top the probable success of the long-cherished hope of Southern independence. "He was thoroughly imbued with the importance of the duty he had to perform," said General Grant. One more look reveals Hood's men advancing on the uncovered key-point to Meade's position. 'Tis enough! Down the hill-side he dashes to the flank of the Fifth Corps, passing out to the aid of Sickles's hard-pressed troops, detaching Vincent's Brigade of Narne's Division, orders it to run for the hill-top, then gives the same direction to Weed's Brigade, and Hazlett's Battery, of the same Corps. None too soon! For as they reach the summit they lock horns with Hood's Texans. The struggle is fierce, determined, bloody and deadly. The hero is numbered among the wounded, while Vincent, Hazlett and Weed go down in imperishable glory. But the turning attack has failed and Meade's Army, and perhaps the Nation, is saved by a brilliant *coup-d'état*. This soldier's name is linked with the great Civil War from Big Bethel to Five Forks, and with fame untarnished, but had he never done more than this single stroke of sagacious generalship on Little Round Top, it alone would give him a conspicuous place in the galaxy of our illustrious names. This is the soldier who led the corps to which you were attached at Cold Harbor, Petersburg, and its entrenchments for fifty days and nights in that inferno of fire, and those days of fierce conflict on the Weldon Railroad, and thus putting into Grant's hands Five Forks, the key that unlocked the gateway to Richmond and compelled the surrender of Lee. But bringing to himself bitter humiliation by cruel and unjust removal from the command of the corps which he had moulded and tempered in the fires of many battles in the rebellious, crimson storm by Sheridan, and sent to report at City Point, mark you, without even the courtesy of an escort. Gillet said of Ney "Men of his stamp are not common." Grant wrote of our great leader "He was a good man, a good soldier, and an officer of superior ability. Had Meade died or been killed this was the man I

would suggest to succeed him." Men of his stamp are rare; there were few such soldiers in the Army of the Potomac. A writer characterizes him as "Faultless in manners, of unvarying equanimity, and unusual politeness, to him parlor, camp, and battlefield were the same. Scrupulously considerate of the feelings of others, no matter what their rank, the easy, dignified, polished gentleman in every possible form of intercourse, whether entertaining friends in the bosom of his family, or facing the enemy under fire." This was our great corps commander, a scientific soldier, and in the urbanity of his manners the American Chesterfield, the unrewarded and broken-hearted hero of Five Forks, Major General Gouverneur Kemble Warren !

Sherman's march to the sea cut the Confederacy in two, but the campaign from Cold Harbor to the Weldon Railroad, with Five Forks and Appomattox as a sequence, compelled the collapse of the Rebellion. Austerlitz changed the map of Europe. This campaign in the interest of liberty changed the thought and purpose of men along the line of equality and justice the world over. Crecy "gave the death-blow to chivalry and sent feudalism tottering to its death." The James River campaign ended the shame, cruelty and wickedness of slavery and sent the slave Oligarchy's Rebellion tottering on its way until it fell with a crash at Appomattox Court-House that echoed around the civilized world. Yes, my comrades, the 187th Regiment, the importance of the campaign in which you engaged is a part of the annals of your country's glory and the world's progress. The ability of the soldiers who led you through some of the dark days and crimson storms of the Rebellion, as well as their patriotism, loyalty and valor, made them the peer of any, in any nation, in any War, and in any Army, while your regimental patriotism, loyalty, heroism, devotion and sacrifice, to and for your country, with your baptism on the altar of human liberty with your blood, in a very critical and momentous crisis in the history of your country, cannot be challenged. Moreover, as an active factor among the forces of the Union for the suppression of the Rebellion, you made history with wonderful rapidity. You settled once for all some things that were in dis-

pute,—among others this principle that this is a Nation with a *de facto* government, and that it possesses the right and the power to defend, preserve and perpetuate its life. More than that,—that it is not a compact, a rope of sand, to be snapped asunder at the mere caprice of any one, or set of states, without the consent of the other co-ordinate states of the Union. Had you failed in the conflict, the hour hand of liberty would have swung backward; then the inscription on the old Bell, *i. e.* “Proclaim liberty throughout all the land, unto all the inhabitants thereof” would be a misnomer. Then the declaration of the Fathers and the warning to this age of commercialism, *i. e.* We hold these truths to be self evident, that all men are created equal, that they are endowed by their Creator with certain inalienable rights, that among these are life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness,” would be a meaningless phraseology. This is the root from which grew the Magna Charta, characterized by the great historian of the Reformation as “the standing miracle of history.” And which Buckle, the historian of civilization, says “Ought to be hung up in the nursery of every king, and blazoned on the porch of every Royal palace.” Yes, had you failed, the hour hand of liberty would not only have swung backward, but Cuba would have become part and parcel of the Nation, under this Constitution, only to be divided into slave states, to perpetuate the rule of the slave oligarchy in the government, instead of its people assembling in convention to discuss questions of constitutional government and liberty thirty-six years after our great civil conflict. With the Armies of the Union it was your fight that saved the Union, perpetuated its constitution and institutions, and that made it possible to carry Old Glory half-way around the world, and that made America the beacon-light of freedom, and its flag the symbol of political, civil and religious liberty to the oppressed of all lands and climes. General Grant, in his final report of the operations under his supervision, says of the armies “All that it was possible for men to do in battle, they have done. All have a proud record.

Here as members of the 187th P. V., 1st Brigade, 1st Division, 5th

Army Corps, Army of the Potomac, we can rest our military service for all time, and as we pass along the lines of glorious and immortal Gettysburg, reading the story of valor and blood and triumph, we too may speak of Chamberlain, and Griffin, and Warren, and Meade, and that whatever of patriotism and loyalty and blood we manifested and gave in the crimson storm, that bloodiest of all wars, those hours that tried the souls of manly men. "We gave not for ourselves but for our country." —Yes, for

"This land where our fathers died,
Land of the Pilgrim's pride,
From every mountain side,
Let Freedom ring.

We love its rocks and rills,
Its woods and templed hills,
Our hearts with rapture thrills,
Like that above.

Long may our land be bright,
With freedom's holy light,
Protect us by Thy might,
Great God, our King."

From the time that Moses led his 12,000 valiant Israelites into Midian, to the time when Cyrus defeated the Babylonians, and Alexander conquered half the world.—From the time when Caesar wrote the Roman Senate "I came, I saw, I conquered," to the time when Attila threatened Italy with fire and sword.—Through the campaigns of Charlemange, the Crusaders, the 100-year War, the 30-year War, the American Revolution, the War of Napoleon, to the campaigns of the American Civil War, to the Spanish-American War, the Philippines and South Africa.—All along the line, in bad as well as good causes, men have gloried in the thunders of artillery, the roll of musketry, and the clash of steel. To-day the monuments of warfare all about us stir the heart like a trumpet, but when men engage in the red conflict for principle, as did Gustavus Adolphus, on the field of Lutzen, and John A. Reynolds, on the

field of Gettysburg, we may glory in our deeds, and while they may never be inscribed on marble shafts or bronze tablet, we may say to our countrymen and command our posterity to say of the 187th Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteers, Our Country, is its monument !

(*Much applause.*)

Treasurer, Comrade Ployer. Mr. President, although we are few in numbers here to-day, when we take into consideration the valuable address that we have just had the pleasure of listening to, we are making history—we are making history for the 187th Regiment, and I move you, sir, that the thanks of this Association be tendered by a rising vote to Comrade Ilgenfritz for the magnificent address which he has given us this afternoon.

The motion was unanimously agreed to.

Comrade Ployer. Last night it was the pleasure of a few of us to sit for several hours and recall some of the experiences of the 187th Regiment, and as we talked of our experiences we of course come to that first eventful day, the 18th of June, and in relating my personal experiences I remarked that as I crossed over that ditch in that "valley of death," in which more than 200 of our boys bit the dust, I remarked to the comrade that was with us last night, and he is with us for the first time, that as I crossed over this ditch I saw an officer waving his sword coming down and calling "Come on, boys, get out of this; you will all be killed." I related this experience last night. One of those who was present was too modest to tell me that he knew or remembered the incident. I refer to the gallant George W. Merrick, and I am sure that I express the sentiment and feelings of every comrade and friend of the regiment here this afternoon when I say that we shall be very glad to hear from him.

Comrade Gibbs. I hope that the comrades will all remain for what we have to follow I know you will all appreciate. I enlisted in the Battalion when I was a boy not yet sixteen years of age. I remember that the gallant captain of company "A"

of that battalion was the brave major that is with us to-day. I remember that while stationed in one part of the State some of the boys used to find fault with the captain because he drilled them so hard, but those drillings made soldiers of us and made us fighting soldiers. I have the pleasure to introduce to you Major George W. Merrick.

Comrade Merrick said in part as follows:

Comrades and Members of the Regiment, I shall not presume at this time to undertake to give you any set address or discussion on any particular subject or theme, but only to talk familiarly, in a social way, or in a conversational way, and I shall not make a long speech. I want to talk with you as it were, face to face and heart. I would avoid the error of the young man who had delivered an interminable speech, and asked his instructor who was present, if it was a finished production. The Professor replied, "I do now, but there was a time when you were delivering it when I thought it never would be." At this time I cannot refrain from expressing my gratification at meeting this little remnant of the 187th Regiment, and if I never was modest before I think I should be now after the introduction I have had, and yet I want to ask the privilege of being a little personal in my remarks and say something about the service, and the Army, and my experiences that may interest you old soldiers in the way of reminiscence. I regret that the Governor is not here with us at this meeting. I had a boyhood friend with whom I used to slide down the same cellar door, taking our chances together against the unfriendly nails. A little later, at school, we took our chances against the unfriendly gad of the old-fashioned school-master, a little later in the army, serving together, we took our chances against the enemy's bullets and bayonets. Coming home from the war, we studied law together, taking our chances against the shafts of the adversary. But in all these vicissitudes, comforts and dangers, my friend magnanimously bore the major part;—for the Governor as you may know, always exposed more territory to the enemy than I did.

Our comradeship is cemented together and was cemented together thirty-six years ago by a common danger, a common purpose, and common experiences, and we need nothing better than that to cement the bonds of brotherhood. When old soldiers come together you need not wonder that they intensely love each other. As the Comrade said, it was twelve o'clock last night when we parted and retired; we had no idea of the passage of time while we were relating past incidents and telling our common experiences, and we sat together for more than five hours and renewed our comradeship. We had offered our lives for our country. "What rare old bond is this?" The greatest gift that a man can give is his life! No man can give more than that. You have all been willing to die for your country and the man who is living to-day and who made that offer is entitled to as much credit as the man who lost his life in the service. That is the tie of comradeship! Blest be the tie that binds!

This is my first visit to Gettysburg; and my first meeting with survivors of the 187th Regiment. I have enjoyed this day and it seems as if I had lived many days in one. I was not in this battle for I was entering upon my second enlistment under the six months' call—in the First Battalion that was then organized to prevent the invasion of Lee, and I never reached this field until the present day. And what a field! If a soldier wants to revive his loyalty to his country, if any one whose duty to his country is becoming dormant or latent and he desires to open up the stores of patriotism, he wants to come to Gettysburg. For I have gone over this field, including Little Round Top, and Seminary Ridge, and Culp's Hill, and all these blood-stained fields, and what feelings of sadness and of joy, of sorrow and of gladness, steal over one's soul, when we know that these men fought and died here to protect and preserve not only themselves and their country, but you and you and your country, not only the present generation but for futurity as well, thereby conclusively demonstrating the Fatherhood of God and the brotherhood of man, and as I thought of this as

we travelled over, the field and visited the many spots where died brave men, the tear crept into my eyes in recollection of the noble gift they gave to their country, and the same thoughts must have been in many other minds, for almost every eye was dimmed and glistening with tears, and there was with me Major Veil and I saw tears in his eyes. Major Veil was the lad who when General Reynolds met his death out here in the woods was near him when he fell. He was acting as his orderly, but 17 years of age, and when the General fell he ran, picked him up, and carried him off the field, and thus saved the body of his commander. The rebel line showered shot and imprecations upon him, "Drop him you son of a b——, drop him!" but Veil was not taking orders from that side, and bore the body of his commander back over the ridge under a storm of shot to a place of safety.

Gettysburg! Historic ground! It shall serve to refresh the spirit of patriotism for all time. Waterloo was one great day; here were three great days of equally desperate and deadly fighting. When the descendants of the Cavaliers met the descendants of the Roundheads, then comes the tug of war. Lee had a more formidable army than ever before, flushed with recent victories, invading the North, elate with hope. Their great commander shared those hopes and threw down the gage of battle with confidence, but made the awful blunder of assuming the offensive against the Union army in a strong defensive position. And though he hurled that splendid army time and again with impetuous valor against the Union lines, like the waves of the sea beating against a rock-bound coast, it retired broken and beaten, in defeat. It was the high-water mark of the Rebellion, those dark waters from this point began to recede. It was the beginning of the end of the lost cause. The hopes of the Confederacy were broken. The day was saved—and a Nation was saved!

Speaking of brave men, do you suppose that we were all very fearless and anxious for a fight every chance we could get. Oh, how you are mistaken. The person who experiences the most physical fear and yet overcomes that fear and don't run

away, he is the one who exercises the greatest bravery. The man who has every muscle shaking with terror and has every impulse and desire to run away, and yet don't do it but stands and faces the danger and marches up to the cannon's mouth, that man is the brave man although he trembles with fear all the time. It was not so bad, although it was bad enough, to hear the noise of cannon shot over our heads, but when the infantry opened fire, I want to run and almost every man wanted to run to get out of danger, I believe I exercised more bravery in standing there and quaking with fear, knowing of the danger, than if I had been calm and not been cognizant of any danger whatever. It requires vastly more self-control and requires more real courage. The fact of standing when you have all the impulses to run is a test of courage. Now, that is true of almost all the men who served in the war. Every engagement a soldier went into might mean a mortal wound, and yet when I found that I was in such a situation it was no shock to me. I was willing to sacrifice my life if necessary.—I expected that might come in any engagement.—If necessary I was willing to give that for my country.—If possible I was willing to give more than that, but what I did regret was after I was wounded that I could not get back to the regiment. My greatest regret was that I was disabled from coming back and taking charge of the regiment and help it make a record that I knew it could make, for there never was an organization in the service with better material in it, more splendid intelligence, braver men, than this regiment, and I know what I am talking about. The material was there to make model soldiers and they did make model soldiers, they were men who enlisted from purely patriotic motives—before the time of great bounties or the offering of financial considerations. Now, I say that this regiment was composed of just as good material and would have made just as fine a record if they had served in the active service of the army. You did make an admirable record for when I woke up on the hospital transport, General Chamberlin occupied the cot next to me, and there were fifteen of the officers of your brigade on that boat. General Chamber-

lin said "Major, I want to commend the regiment that you commanded,—I want to commend that regiment that became veterans in a day," and he said further, "No regiment with whatever experience could have performed their duty more nobly than they did." You were simply willing to take orders and hold your ground under tremendous odds, and that was the best proof of heroism.

I always had a great fear of the hospital. There were three thousand five hundred patients there and every morning at five o'clock the old German surgeon would put his head in and ask about my health, and would ask if I wanted anything, and one day I asked for oysters, and it was in July, and I got them. I relate this so as to show that the hospital service was not a very bad one after all. I also got some peaches and they went to any degree of trouble to get them for me. In this case a darkey rowed seven miles across the bay to the Delaware side. This the government did! What a privilege patriotism is! What a privilege to serve such a government! As a eulogy on the Hospital let me read you this little poem:—

"How are you, Sanitary?"

Down the picket-guarded lane,
 Rolled the comfort-laden van,
 Cheered by shouts that shook the plain,
 Soldier-like and merry.
 Phrases such as camps may teach,
 Sabre-cuts of Saxon speech,
 Such as "Bully!" "There's the peach!"
 "Wade in, Sanitary!"

Right and left the caissons drew,
 As the car went lumbering through,
 Quick succeeding into view,

Squadron's military.
 Sunburnt men with hearts like frieze,
 Smooth-faced boys and cries like these—
 "U. S. San. Com !" "That's the cheese !"
 "Pass in, Sanitary !"

In such cheer it struggled on,
 Till the battle-front was won,
 Then the car—its journey done,
 Lo ! was stationary !
 And where bullets, whistling fly,
 Came the sadder, fainter cry,
 "Help us, brothers, ere we die—
 Save us, Sanitary."

Such the work—the phantom flies,
 Wrapped in battle-clouds that rise,
 But the brave, whose dying eyes,
 Veiled and visionary.
 See the jasper gates flung wide,
 See the parted throng outside—
 Hears the voice to those who ride :—
 "Pass in, Sanitary."

In closing I also want to read you the the following sweet poem:—

Who shall relate the wondrous story
 Of man, redeemed from servile thrall,
 By men who sought their country's glory,
 And on its altars laid their all ?
 How shall we honor faith so grand,
 As that which nerved the patriot band ?
 Their stern resolve, their purpose high,
 The grandeur of their battle cry—
 "Freedom proclaim throughout the land,
 To all the people of the land !"

And who shall hymn their great endeavor ?
 Who their unselfish deeds shall sing ?
 The fame of their great work shall ever
 Thro the uncounted ages ring.
 The skies were dark with storms and wrath,
 Yet paused they never on their path,
 Thro deep distress, against the tide,
 They bravely pressed, and sternly cried—
 “The earth is God’s, His children, we,
 Have vowed the new world shall be free.”

And high above the battle thunder,
 Their stern resolve rang clearly out.
 Man heard; the nations paused in wonder,
 And man sent back an answering shout,
 And nobly did they keep that vow;
 And we, their comrades, gather now,
 To vow anew this land shall be
 The mighty empire of the free,
 And cry as cried the patriot band,
 “Freedom proclaim throughout the land.”

Then join with us in grateful chorus,
 For what thro man our God hath wrought.
 The mists of doubt recede before us,
 Since they have put the wrong to rout.
 A hundred years—a hundred years,
 Of alternating hopes and fears,
 Of scars received in conflict dire,
 A victor Nation, tried by fire,
 We stand to-day, and point with pride
 To what they wrought, for what they died.

Comrade Gibbs. We have with us some of the ladies of the
 G. A. R.

Mrs. Dr. Shade. I have spent a very pleasant afternoon with you. On this ground my husband was taken prisoner, and spent seventeen months in prison. Let me say to your, comrades, you have come to us this day with our country, and our flag unblemished and unstained. I wish to you all possible blessing and may God's peace rest upon you all.

Comrade Ployer moved that Mrs. Mary E. Zinn, the widow of Colonel Zinn, be elected to membership of the Regimental Association.

The motion was unanimously agreed to.

Mrs. Zinn then made a few remarks expressive of her thanks.

Treasurer Ployer reported annual dues from members at the meeting as follows.—

Wm. K. Garrison,	\$ 50
J. E. Ferree,	50
George W. Geiger,	50
A. F. Alward,	50
T. P. Morgan,	25
And. P. Vansyce,	25
James Dunn,	50
Webster Spencer,	25
Hay L. McGrogan,	25
Phil S. Mager,	50
James M. Gibbs,	50
Geo. B. Cunningham,	1 00
Eugene Lenhart,	50
F. M. Hoke,	25
John Sechler,	25
John H. Wallace,	25
Wilmot Ayres,	25
L. H. Lloyd,	50
F. K. Ployer,	25
H. B. Wilkinson,	50

Total, \$8 25

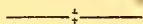
There being no further business, and the program of the afternoon having been fully carried out, the Association thereupon adjourned to meet at the time and place designated by the Executive Committee.



ROSTER

—OF THE—

Living Members of the 187th Regiment,
P. V. Inf., after Thirty-six Years
from the Time of Discharge.



Field and Staff.



Colonel John E. Parsons, Toledo, Ohio, real estate, trustee of Ohio State Manual Training Sschool.

Lieutenant Colonel Joseph E. Ege, 225 North 20th street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Major George W. Merrick, Wellsboro, Tioga county, Pa., one of the leading lawyers of Tioga county.

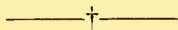
Major David Z. Seip, 8 South Fourth street, Philadelphia, Pa., tobacco and cigars.

Quarter Master Matthew McCall, Gatshelville, Pa., merchant.

Surgeon Theodore Jacobs, Norristown, Pa., druggist.

Sargeant Major Milton E. Zinn, Lemoyne, Cumberland county, Pa., school teacher.

Hospital Steward George W. Kennedy, Pottsville, Pa., druggist, ex-Member Penna. Legislature, Secretary American Pharmaceutical Society.



Company A



Robert Young, Troy, Pa., Captain, hotel-keeper.

Timothy B. Culver, Round Top, Pa., Second Lieutenant, farmer.

William A. Stone, Lieutenant, Governor of Pennsylvania, Ex-Member of Congress, Ex-U. S. Attorney for Western District of Penna.

James W. Hancock, Westfield, Pa.

John W. English, Wellsboro, Pa.
 Henry M. Foote, Washington, D. C., ex-Member of Pennsylvania
 Legislature U. S. Commissioner of Claims, attorney-at law.
 Henry Hipple, Middletown, Pa., alderman.
 Philander Bockus, Round Top Pa., farmer.
 William Bliss, Round Top, Pa., farmer.
 John L. Boatman, Stony Forks, Pa., farmer.
 Norman Belleuger, Wellsboro, Pa., laborer.
 William J. Bell, Lenox, Susquehanna county, Pa.
 John Carpenter, Round Top Pa., farmer.
 George B. Cunningham, 930 Dekota street, Philadelphia, Pa.
 Harris Dort, Stony Fork, Pa.
 James Donovan, George, Lyons county, Iowa.
 William E. Dales, Balsam, Pa., farmer.
 Robert Francis, Kenedy, Pa., farmer.
 Judson J. Hall, East Charlston, Pa., farmer.
 Edward Hanvill, Chemung Center, N. Y.
 John Jackson, Wellsboro, Pa., blacksmith.
 George Kimball, Wellsboro, Pa., mason.
 William Kriner, Wellsboro, Pa., farmer.
 Thomas Lester, Darts Settlement, Pa.
 Hugh McGrogan, 22 Oxford street, Philadelphia, Pa.
 Charles W. Mosier, Balsam, Pa., blacksmith.
 Charles N. Moore, Buck Run, Pa., mercantile agent.
 John Newfer, Nauvoo, Pa., farmer.
 Andrew J. Putman, Stony Fork, Pa., farmer.
 Lyman T. Potter, Darts Settlement, Pa., stock buyer.
 Daniel W. Ruggles, Gains, Pa., wagon maker.
 Henry C. Root, Topeka Kansas, printer.
 Daniel Rought, Greenwood, Pa.
 Wesley Saxbury, Wellsboro, Pa., farmer.
 Clifton Tipple, Wellsboro, Pa., laborer.
 Samuel W. Trull, Blossburg, Pa., conductor.
 Daniel M. Wilson, Wellsboro, Pa., laborer.
 Samuel T. Wilcox, Stony Forks Pa., farmer.
 J. W. Hancock, Westfield, Tioga county Pa.
 E. A. Corrial, Cuthage, Harding county, Iowa, farmer.
 A. F. Packard, Cherry Flats, Tioga county, Pa.

Discharged.

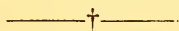
Denison Jerold, Wellsboro, Pa.

Discharged Enlisted Men.

Otis L. Atherton, Topeka, Kansas, ex-State Treasurer of Kansas.
 John E. Henry, Wellsboro, Pa.

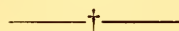
Transferred.

William Hampton, Henry T. Hall and Stephen Hedwick were rebels but were splendid soldiers.



Company B

Lieutenant John J. Jessup, York Pa.
 Lieutenant Samuel C. Ilgenfritz, York Pa., painter.
 Wilmot Ayres, 1839 Sixth street, Harrisburg, Pa., physician and proprietor of drug store.
 Henry Gable, Larue, York county, Pa.
 Warington Keesey, Etters, York county, Pa., barber.
 George K. Grove, New Cumberland, Pa., builder.
 W. H. Nauss, New Cumberland, Pa., lawyer.
 Andrew Anderson, Bryansville, York county, Pa.
 Jacob Crone, Etters, York county, Pa.
 Thomas J. Rupert, Baltimore, Md.
 Charles Lehman, National Soldiers Home, Dayton, Ohio.
 Henry Gilbert, Craleysville, York county, Pa.
 H. H. Sprenkle, Lisburn, Cumberland county, Pa.
 Otto Steininger, York, Pa., laborer.
 Jacob Lonerbein, Pottsville Pa.
 John J. Hess, Harrisburg, Pa., engineer at Harrisburg steel works.
 Cornelius Amick, Brunner, York county Pa.
 Samuel Armpriester, Brunner, York county, Pa.
 George Berkheimer, York, Pa., laborer.
 J. K. P. Fulton, York, Pa., laborer State Hospital, Harrisburg.
 J. F. Heidler, York, Pa., plasterer.
 Q. H. Loyd, York, Pa., groceryman.
 M. B. Reynolds, Gatshelville, Pa., farmer.
 W. S. Ruby, York, Pa., ice cream dealer.



Company C

Captain William Young, 1302 Hess Ave., Washington, Pa., engineer.
 Lieutenant James R. Johnson, Shickshiny, Pa., railroad conductor.
 Sergeant F. K. Sharpless, Lorime, Wyoming, ex-Sheriff,
 Sergeant John S. Ware, 130 East Water street, Elmira, N. Y.
 Sergeant Frank Rockafellow, Wyoming, Luzerne county, Pa., tobacco and cigar dealer,
 Sergeant William H. Cool, Montandon, Pa., blacksmith.

James M. Gibbs, 155 South Second Street, Steelton, Pa., employe of State Department, Harrisburg, Pa.

Nelson B. Case, Havre-de-grace, Md., tinsmith.

Arthur F. Alward, Bellwood, Blair country, Pa., clerk P. & N. R. R.

Charles P. Harder, Danville, Pa., Assistant Postmaster, ex-Sheriff of Montour county, the youngest soldier of the war of '61 to '65.

John E. Roberts, Danville, Pa., merchant.

John Sechler, Danville, Pa., builder.

Joseph Frame, Danville, Pa., carpenter.

George W. Vangilder, Trevorton, Pa.

John H. Wallace, 2319 E. Fletcher street, Philadelphia, Pa.

John Waldron, Muncy, Pa., manufacturer of agricultural implements.

James B. Forrest, Lewisburg, Pa., cashier of National Bank,

Grier M. Thornton, Citra, Florida, clerk.

John Ickus, Danville, Pa., stone mason.

Ed. D. Smith, Danville, Pa., laborer.

William T. Hullehars, Danville, Pa., buss-driver.

Samuel Eckert, Danville, Pa., farmer.

Jacob Slack, Danville Pa., laborer.

George W. Jackson, Danville Pa., laborer.

James H. Gibbons, Northumberland, Pa., farmer.

Eph. K. Hale, Danville, Pa., special officer.

William E. Mohr, Muncy, Pa., cashier of National Bank.

George W. Berdaniel, Danville, Pa., shoemaker.

Elijah Wertman, Danville, Pa., laborer.

Irvin T. Patton, Danville, Pa., livery, sale and exchange stable.

Charles D. Funston, Shamokin, Pa.

James D. Ware, 2871, 115th street, Chicago, Ill, Pullman station, agent for Pullman Palace Car Co.

John J. Roderick, Canal Dover, Ohio, roller.

Lewis V. Wray, Danville, Pa., laborer.

Charles L. Beaver, Jacksonville, Florida, Supt. of Division R. R. Mail Service, first U. S. Postmaster at Havana, Cuba.

John Wertman, Danville, Pa., laborer.

Joseph Levers, Milton, Pa., moulder.

Warren M. Ridgway, Washington, Pa., mill-worker.

John R. Beatty, Shamokin, Pa., coal miner.

John H. Harder, Kingston, Pa., hotel clerk.

D. H. Rank, 227 Jackson Park Terrace, Chicago, Ill., publisher.

Benton Brown, Danville, Pa., high constable.

Osman Fuhrman, Independence, Ohio, farmer.

William Nash, Mitchell, South Dakota, farmer.

Peter Reed, Genoa, DeKalb county, Ill., farmer.

O. G. Mellon, Danville, Pa., wheelright.
 Thomas B. Morgan, Tyrone, Pa., roller.

†

Company D

Captain J. E. Frymier, 3843 Powelton avenue Philadelphia, Pa.

Second Sergeant Wm E. Zinn, West Fairview, Pa., school teacher and dentist.

Third Sergeant Wm. D. Ritner, Washington, D. C., clerk in Treasury Department.

Fourth Sergeant, R. K. Allison, York, Pa., dealer in flour and feed.

Third Corporal Samuel Bricker, Washington, D. C., door-keeper at White House.

Eighth Corporal H. A. Cobaugh, Washington, D. C., chief of Treasury Department police.

Fifer Francis M. Stoke, Hoguestown, Pa.

Drummer Aug. G. Kyle, Newville, Pa.

Samuel Bixler, Greencastle, Pa., physician.

William H. Burtnett, Landisburg, Pa.

Edward V. Caldwell, 329 Chestnut street, Philadelphia, Pa., clerk Fidelity Trust company.

John M. Faughender, 1224 Cowden street, Harrisburg, Pa.

Wm. H. Faughender, Newburg, Pa.

Jonathan E. Ferree, Newville, Pa.

William Green, Big Spring, Cumberland county, Pa.

Benjamin Henry, Newville, Pa.

John F. Gensler, Big Spring, Cumberland county, Pa.

Abraham Henry, Newville Pa.

Wm. R. Householder, Washington, D. C., clerk of House of Rep.

Joseph Hefflefinger, Carlisle, Pa.

Peter Jones, Newville, Pa.

Alex. Kennedy, Bloserveille, Cumberland county, Pa.

Daniel H. McLaughlin, Newville, Pa.

Robert M. McKeegan, Mount Rock, Cumberland county, Pa.

William A. Mitten, Big Spring, Pa.

William Morrison, Landisburg, Pa.

William I. North, Newville, Pa.

Fred'k K. Ployer, Mechanicsburg, Pa., cashier Second National Bank.

David G. Reinhart, Big Spring, Pa.

Michael Shanafelter, Landisburg, Pa.

Henry C. Shearer, New Bloomfield, Pa., Supt. Perry Co. R. R.

Wilson Smith, Newville, Pa., minister Church of God.

Abraham Sipe, Soldiers Home, Erie, Pa.

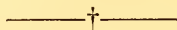
Levi Staver, Newville, Pa.

Wm. H. W. Umboltz, Landisburg, Pa.

Adam O. Wolf, minister of Gospel, address in the West unknown.

Henry A. Wolf, Greason, Cumberland county, Pa.

John Ward, Steelton Pa., invalid.



Company E

—

Phil S. Mager, Cor. Front and Norris streets, Philadelphia, Pa., proprietor of Hotel Mager, Front and Norris streets.

L. C. Krisher, 2144 E. Susquehanna avenue, Philadelphia, Pa., member of City Council.

James Dunn, 1684 Harrison street, Frankford, Philadelphia, Pa.

John Elyoff, Norristown, Pa.

William Rumford, Norristown, Pa.

W. A. Stewart, 2253 N. Fifth street, Philadelphia, Pa.

H. B. Wilkinson, 3564 Joyce street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Daniel Painter, Sioux City, Iowa.

Joel Reed, Burlington, N. J.

Alfred Phillips, Miles City, Montana.

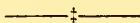
William Norman, Millville, N. J.

Samuel Horn, Burlington, N. J.

William Naylor, Asbury Park, N. J.

C. Schriver, 2913 Hartville street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Thomas Langhlan, Stewart, Iowa, P. O. box 357.



Company F

—

Captain John E. Reiley, 5549 Pulaski avenue, Philadelphia, Pa.

John F. Everhart, Steelton, Pa., foreman of laborers, P. S. Co.

Eugene Leuhart, Berwick, Pa., ice cream dealer.

William C. Purcell, Williamsport, Pa.

Lewis Rodenhoffer, Buffalo, N. Y., real estate dealer.

James W. Deshay, Danville, Pa., laborer.

J. Frank Snow, 885 N. 24th street, Philadelphia, Pa., expert china mender and riveter, bric-a-bric restorer and fan repairer.

Wm. C. Schlondorn, 13 N. Juniper street, Philadelphia, Pa.

George Sneer, Soldiers Home, Hampton, Va.

Philip Saxen, 2846 Bowdnot street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Henry Johnson, Fitchburg, Mass.

Company G

- Lieutenant Frank A. Deemer, Wilkes-Barre, Pa., Supt. Pa. canal.
 Sergeant Albert Simpson, Bradford, Pa.
 Sergeant John S. Jenkins, 607 Exeter street, Pittston, Pa., Supt.
 Corporal Levi Bennett, Waymart, Pa., carpenter.
 Corporal William Webber, Avoca, Lackawanna Co. Pa., agent.
 Corporal William C. Dailey, West Nanticoke, Pa., invalid.
 Corporal John Z. Jones, 1039 Ceder avenue, Scranton, Pa., machinist.
 Corporal Frank Stanton, Dunyca, Luzerne Co., Pa., stationery en-
 gineer.
 Corporal Albert Hatton, Binghamton, N. Y., tinsmith.
 Musician James M. Whitman, Lindaville, Pa., carpenter and con-
 tractor.
 Musician Charles Hines, Pittston Pa., shoemaker.
 Amos H. Adams, Chinchville, Pa.,
 Jos  ph Bennett, Waymart, Wayne Co., Pa., farmer.
 David W. Copeland, Blue Springs, Gage county, Neb., farmer.
 Andrew J. Clark, Thomson street, Scranton, Pa., teamster.
 William M. Clark, Forrest City, Susquehanna county, Pa., invalid.
 Seth A. Cobo, Factoryville, Wyoming county, farmer.
 James M. Conrad, Nicholson, Pa., farmer.
 Lafayette Davis, Athens, Jewel Co., Kansas, farmer.
 Moses Davis, Moscow, Lackawanna Co., Pa., wagon-maker.
 A. D. Dimmick, Oneonto, N. Y., locomotive engineer.
 Elias C. Decker, Gulf Summit, N. Y., farmer.
 Peter Eckerson, Merrill, Plymouth Co., Iowa.
 Henry Fisk, Nicholson, Pa., farmer.
 John Feltz, 528 Luzerne street, Scranton, Pa., farmer.
 Francis Hayden, Uniondale, Pa., farmer.
 Horace B. Hithcock, 174 Care avenue, Jersey City, N. J., shipping-
 agent.
 Douglass H. Jay, Spruce street, Scranton, Pa., clerk.
 Martin V. Kennady, Glenwood, Susquehanna Co., Pa., farmer.
 John LaFrance, Washington avenue, Scranton, Pa., engineer.
 Sidney Miller, 715 Scranton street, Scranton, Pa., carpenter.
 Henry W. Miller, Keewanee, Henry Co., Ill., farmer.
 George Makely, Madisonville, Lackawanna Co., Pa., farmer.
 Stephen Mooney, 311 Oakford alley, Scranton, Pa., carpenter.
 Cyrus D. Millard, Nicholdson, Pa., farmer.
 Byron McDonald, Susquehanna Co., Pa., farmer.
 Minor Nangle, Espytown, Columbia Co., Pa., farmer.
 Francis W. Payne, Hopbottom, Susquehanna Co., Pa., farmer
 Norman D. Reiber, West Nicholson, Pa., farmer.

Perry Rosengrant, Glenwood, Susquehanna county, Pa., farmer.
 William R. Sarfer, Frytown, Pa., farmer.
 Thomas M. Stewart, Scranton, Pa., huckster.
 Philip B. Sears, Owego, N. Y., farmer.
 Peter Single, Dunmore, Lackawanna county, Pa., foreman.
 Thomas Swarts, Uniondale, Broome county, N. Y., laborer.
 Milton Taylor, Peckville, Pa., invalid for years.
 Henry Lewisburry, Alford, Pa., farmer.
 David R. Looker, Merrill, Plymouth county, Iowa, laborer.
 Fred. M. Wescott, Duryea, Lackawanna county, Pa., laborer.
 Michael Walters, Halstead, Pa., locomotive engineer.
 John W. White, Wisner, Neb., farmer.
 George Yarrington, East Carbondale, Pa., farmer.

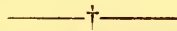
Company M

Captain C. W. Mutchler, Wilkes-Barre, Pa.
 Lieutenant C. F. Feurstine, Wilkes-Barre, Pa.
 Lieutenant Daniel Keller, National Soldiers Home, Dayton, Ohio.
 Thomas B. McCord, 121 N. street, Harrisburg, Pa., green grocer.
 Samuel L. Ierley, Middletown, Pa.
 John O. Collier, Loysville, Perry county, Pa.
 Benjamin Hipple, Harrisburg, Pa.
 Ebenezer Whitney, Hopbottom, Susquehanna county, Pa.
 Rufus Conrod, Glenwood, Susquehanna county, Pa.
 John Allan, Susquehanna, Pa.
 Henry Conrad, Glenwood, Susquehanna county, Pa.
 C. Runnison, Carbondale, Pa.
 Butler Whitney, Hopbottom, Susquehanna county, Pa.
 George Nichols, Nicholson, Wyoming county, Pa.
 George W. Canterbury, 2938 Friuk street, Scranton, Pa.
 Seabold Ruff, Tunkhannock, Pa., hotel keeper.
 A. G. Reynolds, West Nickolson, Pa.
 O. E. Reynolds, West Nickolson, Pa.
 Jonathan M. Baldwin, Susquehanna, Pa.

Company I

Captain R. B. Webb, Wellsboro, Pa.
 Lieutenant M. B. Crosby, Louisville, N. Y.
 A. M. Landis, 1420 N. Third street, Harrisburg, Pa., alderman,
 Jacob Kohler, Bowmansdale, Cumberland county, Pa.

George W. Geiger, Mahanoy City, Pa., coal and iron police.
 Lewis Hassee, Mahanoy City, Pa.
 Owen Mauk, Allentown, Pa.
 Silas B. Carmer, Athens, Bradford county, Pa.
 Albert G. Carmer, Athens, Bradford county, Pa.
 Thomas L. Carmer, Athens, Bradford county, Pa.
 Nelson H. Heath, Athens, Bradford county, Pa.
 Cornelius Harsh, Waverly, N. Y.
 William W. Miller, North Rome, Pa.
 Thomas Layton, Ulster, Pa.
 William Brown, Athens, Pa.
 Andrew Vansice, Athens, Pa.
 N. N. Merrill, Chatham's Run, Pa.
 Benjamin F. McKiuney, Genoa, N. Y., employee of L. V. R. R.
 Merritt J. Cole, Windham, Pa.
 Spencer Crittenden, Wellsboro, Tioga county, Pa.
 George W. Rice, St. Paul, Minn, engineer for Mishan Bros. whole.
 sale grocers, raised a regiment for Spanish-American war.
 W. H. H. Lewis, National Soldiers Home, Dayton, Ohio.
 Robert M. Boyles, 325 North street, Harrisburg, Pa., huckster.
 S. S. Steel, Port Allegheny, Pa.
 A. B. Forrest, 517 Park St., Raleigh, N. C., Supt. of Nat. Cemetery.



Company K

—

Captain George G. Lovett, Danville, Pa., foreman Danville Besse-
 mer Company.
 Lieutenant Geo. S. Walker, Elkland, Tioga Co., Pa., lumber dealer.
 B. F. Myers, Mountindale, Cambria Co., Pa.
 Adam Garman, Mountindale, Cambria Co., Pa.
 Z. T. Baltzer, 336 Hamilton street, Harrisburg, Pa., painter.
 John W. Miwick, Dillville, Perry county, Pa.
 Cornelius Rhoads, Dillville, Perry county, Pa.
 Jacob Fitman, Montrose, Susquehanna county, Pa.
 Webster Spencer, Grover, Bradford county, Pa.
 Charles Himes, Scranton, Pa.
 Joe Hollen, Mountindale, Cambria county, Pa.
 Emanuel Louden, Mountindale, Cambria county, Pa.
 Adam Garman, Blandburg, Pa.
 Samuel Lowrey, Johnsonburg, Pa., Mayor of Johnsonburg, superin-
 tendent of Tannery.

George Graffies, Cor. Third and William Sts., Williamsport, Pa.

Joseph O'Brian, Fostoria, Iowa, farmer.

John Weaver, 887 Pinnock street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Edward Doan, Mansfield Pa.

George Doan, Elmira, N. Y., Doan & Jones, lumber dealers.

Samuel Hook, Altoona, Pa.

David Beaverson, York, Pa., court crier.

L. Bothwell, Sidney, Iowa.

Jeremiah Austin, Ogdenburg, Tioga county, Pa.

D. C. Johnson, Johnsonburg, Tioga county, Pa.

William Garrison, Albert, Luzerne county, Pa.

Israel Seiders, 1536½ Wallace street, Harrisburg, Pa., laborer.



Steelton, Pa., January 1st, 1902.

Headquarters Survivors' Association,

187th Regiment, P. V. I.

Comrades:—

The Fourth Annual Re-union of the Association will be held at Gettysburg, sometime during the first week of June, 1902, at the time of the meeting of the Annual Encampment of the Department of Penna. G. A. R. The place of holding and time of meeting will be announced in a future order.

For railroad and hotel rates, comrades can secure information from their local posts or by writing to the Vice President.

Gen. Joshua L. Chamberlain, who commanded our Brigade at Petersburg, June 18th, 1864, is expected to be with us at this meeting.

Comrades come and let us meet once again before we are called to answer the last roll-call.

JAMES M. GIBBS,

Vice President,

155 South Second street, Steelton, Pa.





REPORT

OF THE

FOURTH ANNUAL MEETING

OF THE

SURVIVORS' ASSOCIATION

OF THE

187th REGIMENT, P. V. I.



TUESDAY, JUNE 3, 1902.

GETTYSBURG, * PENNA.







HON. W. A. STONE.



REPORT

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OF THE

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OF THE

187th REGIMENT, P. V. I.

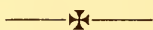


TUESDAY, JUNE 3, 1902.
GETTYSBURG, ✧ PENNA.



Harrisburg, Pa.:
Central Printing and Publishing House,
1902.

OFFICERS OF THE ASSOCIATION



PRESIDENT

Hon. W. A. Stone, Lieut. Co. A, Harrisburg, Pa.

VICE PRESIDENT

James M. Gibbs, Co. C, 219 S. 13th St., Harrisburg, Pa.

SECRETARY

A. M. Landis, Co. I, Harrisburg, Pa.

TREASURER

F. K. Ployer, Co. D, Mechanicsburg, Pa.

CHAPLAIN

Rev. Wilson H. Smith, Co. D, Newville, Pa.

HISTORIAN

Lieut. Samuel C. Ilgenfritz, Co. B, York, Pa.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE

Chairman, G. W. Kennedy, Hospital Steward, Pottsville, Pa.

William Young, Captain Co. C, Washington, Pa.

Phil S. Mager, Co. E, Philadelphia, Pa.

William R. Householder, Co. D, Washington, D. C.

ONE HUNDRED AND EIGHTY-SEVENTH REGIMENT.

A body of troops known as the First Battalion, which had been organized just previous to the invasion of the State, in July, 1863, for six months' service, and which had performed guard and provost duty at various points in the State, was, upon the expiration of its term, re-organized and recruited as a part of this Regiment. Four new companies were added to it, and regimental organization was completed in March, 1864, at Camp Curtin, with the following field officers: Joseph F. Ramsey, lieutenant colonel; George W. Merrick, major. While here it performed camp and provost duty and was regularly drilled. Soon after its organization it was assigned by companies to duty at military posts in the State. On the 18th day of May an order was received from the War Department for the various detachments to assemble at Harrisburg, preparatory to joining the Army of the Potomac. Leaving Harrisburg on the 19th, it proceeded to Washington, and went into camp at Arlington Heights, where its equipment, which had been defective, was made complete. On the 26th it started for the front, proceeding by transport to Port Royal, and thence marched by Bowling Green, capturing two of the enemy's scouts on the way, pausing at the Matapony to build a bridge, and reaching the battle-beaten ranks of the army during the progress of the fierce fighting at Cold Harbor. It was assigned to the First Brigade, First Division, of the Fifth Corps, commanded respectively by General J. M. Chamberlain, General Charles Griffin and General G. K. Warren.

For a few days subsequent to the battle of Cold Harbor the Regiment was engaged in picketing and entrenching and in the various changes of position of the corps. At 2 a. m. on the 7th the corps moved to the extreme left of the army, and threw up entrenchment on the north bank of the Chickahominy, the enemy keeping up a continuous fire upon it as it passed. For several days the corps remained in position, covering the army in its pass-

age of the Peninsula. On the 16th it crossed the James and made a forced march to the position which the army had taken up before Petersburg, arriving at midnight, and during the fighting of the 17th supported the Ninth Corps. Heavy firing was kept up during the night, the troops sleeping upon their arms. On the morning of the 18th the corps moved by the left flank, the enemy shelling it as it went, and crossing the Petersburg and Norfolk Railroad, fell with impetuosity upon the enemy's right, while the Second Corps engaged him in front, and drove him back with heavy loss to his inner works, compelling him to abandon the line of railway. The lines were then re-formed, the enemy at the same time opening a galling fire, and at 3 p. m. the Second and Fifth Corps moved to the assault of his last line. His pickets in front of the Fifth were driven and pressed to a ravine not more than fifty yards from his works, when he opened a murderous artillery fire on the front and left flank of the corps, compelling it to fall back with heavy loss. The One Hundred and Eighty-Seventh, led by Major George W. Merrick, lost in the engagement more than a tenth of its members in killed and wounded, holding its place in the most gallant manner, and winning, by its good conduct, the special commendation of General Chamberlain, who himself received a dangerous wound. Major Merrick and Lieutenant Jonathan J. Jessup each lost a leg while leading their men in the charge. At 5 o'clock in the evening the enemy made a desperate counter charge, but was repulsed with great slaughter. The work of entrenching was immediately commenced and pushed until the 20th, when the corps moved to a position on the Jerusalem Plank Road, to the right of the Second Corps, where it was again set to entrenching, and day and night the work was pushed, a hot picket and artillery fire being constantly kept up between the two lines. On the 9th, in response to orders to strengthen the lines, several strong forts were commenced, the largest of these standing on a commanding ground, was made to mount sixteen guns and was christened Fort Sedgwick, but has since been popularly known as Fort Hell.

Early on the morning of the 18th of August the Fifth Corps moved south upon the Jerusalem Road about five miles, when, facing westward, it moved in the direction of the Weldon railroad. After advancing half a mile the skirmishers struck the enemy's

out-posts, when the Union line of battle moved up to their support and Griffin's division advanced to the railroad, striking it at Yellow House. In the meantime the remaining three divisions were drawn up in line for its protection, and just as they had commenced the work of throwing up breast-works, the enemy, under A. P. Hill, who had come out from Petersburg, arrived in the front, and at once attacked. For some time the battle raged furiously on both sides, each sustaining heavy losses. Finally Griffin's corps was withdrawn from its destruction of the railroad and placed in support of the corps line, when a charge was delivered by the entire force, driving the enemy back. He, however, rallied and made a counter-charge, but suffered a disastrous defeat. All night long entrenching was vigorously pushed, the pickets keeping up a sharp fire. The battle was renewed in the morning, and raged furiously until noon, when the enemy, having suffered severely, withdrew to his works. On the 20th the position of the corps was changed and its ground strongly fortified. The One Hundred and Eighty-Seventh was actively employed on this work until the 22d of September, when it was ordered from the front, and proceeded for duty to Philadelphia. Upon its arrival in the city it was placed in Camp Cadwalader and was employed in garrison and escort duty. At the funeral obsequies of President Lincoln it was assigned to the head of the procession on its way from the Baltimore Depot to Independence Hall, and was left as guard of honor while the remains lay in state.

PROCEEDINGS OF THE MEETING HELD AT
GETTYSBURG, PA., TUESDAY,
JULY 3, 1902.

BRUA CHAPEL, GETTYSBURG, PA.,
Tuesday, June 3, 1902, 2 p. m.

Pursuant to the call of the Vice President, and the action of the Executive Committee, by authority vested in them at the Third Annual Meeting, the Survivors' Association of the 187th Regiment, P. V. I., held its Fourth Annual Reunion at the place and on the date above named, all the officers with the exception of the President, Treasurer and Chaplain being present.

Vice President Gibbs read the following letter from Governor William A. Stone, the President of the Association :

COMMONWEALTH OF PENNSYLVANIA,
EXECUTIVE CHAMBER,
HARRISBURG, PA.

June 2, 1902.

J. M. GIBBS, ESQ.,

*Vice President, 187th Regimental Association,
Harrisburg, Pa.*

Dear Comrade: I am exceedingly sorry that my public duties will not permit me to be in Gettysburg to-morrow afternoon. The Supreme Court is in session in Harrisburg, and to-morrow evening Mrs. Stone and I give them a dinner. I cannot possibly get away. I hope, however, to be able to attend the meetings of the Regiment in the future. Will you kindly say to the comrades that I greatly regret my inability to be present and express to them my sincere hope that everything may be well with them.

Sincerely yours,
WILLIAM A. STONE.

Vice President Gibbs. We will open our meeting in the regular way by prayer by Rev. Dr. McKnight, the President of Pennsylvania College.

Rev. Doctor McKnight. O, Thou, in whom we are, and trust, and act, and live, the Sovereign of Nations as Thou art the Sovereign of individuals, bless these brave men who assemble here this afternoon. We acknowledge Thy goodness to us as we

gather here after a lapse of years, through seasons of multitude dangers, and ills, and suffering, and death. We thank Thee for the circumstances that have made it possible for us to meet together, that while many have fallen on our right hand and others on our left hand, Thou has kept us. We thank Thee for the service that these comrades have been permitted to render unto their country in the days of her distress. God watch over them and their friends who are associated with them. We thank Thee that Thou hast preserved for us our national life, that Thou hast kept for us the privileges that our forefathers had striven for in the days that are past. We thank Thee that Thou hast taught us the lessons of patriotism for us and for our children. O! God, we pray that Thou will bless every one and make us good citizens. May our children have pure love of country, and we pray that Thou will bless these comrades in their meeting to-day. Grant as they go away to their homes, it may be with new devotion to their citizenship, to their duty as citizens, to their country. We ask it in the name of Christ. Amen.

OFFICE OF THE SURVEYOR OF CUSTOMS,
PORTLAND, MAINE.

January 15, 1902.

JAMES M. GIBBS, ESQ.,

Vice President, Association 187th Pennsylvania Volunteers.

Dear Friend and Comrade: I thank you for the report of the meeting of the survivors of the 187th. I have a great pride in the character of that regiment, and am glad you offer me an opportunity to meet you again in June, which I shall endeavor to avail myself of.

Thanking you again, and with best wishes for all,

Yours truly,

JOSHUA L. CHAMBERLAIN.

BRUNSWICK, MAINE,

June 1, 1902.

Dear Friend and Comrades of the 187th Pennsylvania Volunteers:

My associations with you in the great defense of our country will never be forgotten. Nor can ever be stilled in my heart the emotions with which I put your superb, manly, loyal and steadfast regiment into that line of battle, ordered made, the desperate charge on the enemy's entrenched line in the defense of Petersburg on the 18th of June, 1864.

Your conduct there could not be surpassed by the staunchest of veterans, or highest-souled of heroes.

I wish I could be with you at this reunion. But I still hope for that privilege at some meeting of yours near your homes, where I can see those, also, who belong to you. Until then, and ever,

I am, your devoted friend,

JOSHUA L. CHAMBERLAIN.

WELLSBORO, TIOGA CO., PA.,
July 6, 1901.

DEAR GIBBS: Thanks for your kind letter, and for the copy of one from General Chamberlain. It was almost like a message from the dead, for I have heard nothing from him or of him for many years, and supposed that he had joined the great majority. But it seems that he is a good deal alive, notwithstanding his many years. He intimates that he would like to meet with us in reunion. We must arrange to have him with us next year, if he is well enough. If it could be known, so as to notify the survivors, it would undoubtedly bring out a large attendance next year at Gettysburg. This must not be overlooked.

How highly he appreciates the conduct of the regiment on the 18th day of June, '64! He was an excellent man, as well as an excellent officer. I came to know him very well in hospital at Annapolis.

I regretted that you was not able to be with us at the reunion of Company "H," 6th P. R. V. C. Meredith was here, and added much to the interest and success of our meeting. I attend to-morrow the funeral of C. H. Masier, of Company "A," 187th, who died rather suddenly yesterday after a brief illness. Will let you know when date of reunion of Company "A" is fixed.

Yours very truly,
GEORGE W. MERRICK.

MECHANICSBURG, PA.,
June 3, 1902.

My Dear Comrade Gibbs: I beg to hand you herewith my Treasurer's report. I have just returned to my desk from the meeting in New York city of which I told you, and I must attend an important meeting at the college here to-day at 3 p. m. Otherwise I should be with you. My heart is with you any way. Express my warmest regards to comrades and all other inquiring friends. To Comrade McKnight, whom I surely had expected to meet at this encampment. Trusting that circumstances will favor us with these reunions each recurring year,

I am, fraternally
Yours,

F. K. PLOYER.

MUNCY, May 9, 1902.

MR. JAMES M. GIBBS.

Dear Sir: Your favor of May 6 received and I am very sorry that Mrs. Waldron and I will not be able to be with you owing to my ill health; but our thoughts will be with you and if we were to start this year I assure you we would get there and not spend the whole day on the railroad.

Hoping that you will have a full attendance, I remain,
Yours truly,

JOHN WALDRON.

TOLEDO, OHIO,
March 28, 1902.

MR. JAMES M. GIBBS,

State Department, Harrisburg, Pa.

Dear Comrade: In acknowledging your favor of the 11th inst., I have to write that I cannot tell now whether I will be able to attend the next meeting of the Regimental Association at Gettysburg on June 4 or not. It would give me much pleasure to meet and greet the survivors of the old regiment and if possible I will be there.

With warmest regards to all, I am,

Yours very truly,

JOHN E. PARSONS.

Comrade Gibbs. We have had some very successful meetings. We have met several times now and we can't run our meetings without some funds, and I will read the Treasurer's report after while to show you that we are not rich, and we will need somewheres about \$25 to balance our expenses up to the present time.

The members of the Association present then registered in a special book provided for that purpose and paid their dues to the Treasurer of the Association. The list of members present is as follows:

A. M. Landis, Company I,	\$1 00	\$ 50
Webster Spencer, Company K,	1 00	25
Wilmot Ayres, Company B,
John E. Roberts, Company C,	1 00
Jay Whitehead, Company K,	25	25
Joseph L. Frame, Company C,	1 00	25
George G. Lovett, Company K,	1 00	15
John Way, Company C,	5 00	1 00
Henry B. Wilkinson, Company E,	50
A. Y. Vance, Company I,	25	50
B. F. McKinney, Company I,	50	50
James M. Gibbs, Company C,	25	25
William Steward, Company E,	50
Thomas P. Morgan, Company C,	25	50
A. F. Alward, Company C,	25	25
Eugene Lenhart, Company F,	50	50
F. M. Stoke, Company D,	25	50
James Dunn, Company E,	50	25
Phil. Mager, Company E,	50	50

Thomas McCord, Company H,	25
Hugh McGrogan, Company A,	25	50
George Cunningham, Company A,	1 00
John H. Wallace, Company C,	50
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Total,	\$16 50	\$6 65

Not present but contributing:

W. R. Householder,	\$1 00
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Comrade Gibbs. We had better get down to our business, I think, before we go into any speech-making or reminiscences. We had better transact what little business we have to do first. We want to elect officers and we want to fix the place of next meeting. The best thing that I can do is to read our Treasurer's report. Comrade Ployer has been away from home for two weeks and he is unavoidably detained at home to-day owing to a meeting of the Trustees of Irving College.

Vice President Gibbs here read the report of the Treasurer, as follows:

MECHANICSBURG, PA.,
June 3, 1902.

TO THE SURVIVORS' ASSOCIATION OF THE 187TH REGIMENT, PENNA. VOL.
INFANTRY

Comrades: I have just returned to my desk after an absence of two weeks or more in New York, and I find my engagements such as will preclude my meeting with you to-day which I very much regret. As Treasurer of your Association, I herewith respectfully submit my report of the receipts and disbursements of the Association since our last meeting.

Receipts.

Balance at last report,	\$4 00
Fees and dues at Gettysburg June 4, 1901,	8 25
From women, Gettysburg, June 4, 1901,	2 50
Fees and dues ad interim,	5 50
Amount received from Col. Geo. W. Merrick,	5 00
Amount received from Hon. Wm. A. Stone, President, for publication of proceedings, 1901,	54 00
<hr/>	
	79 25

Disbursements.

July 1, 1901. By amount paid Thomas Printing House. Hanger cards,	\$1 00
July 6, 1901. By amount paid B. W. Demming, Stenographer,	15 10

Jan. 7, 1902. By amount paid Vice-President Gibbs, postage in proceedings,	5 00	
Jan. 7, 1902. By amount paid Daron Printery, 500 copies of proceedings of the 1901 meeting,	54 00	75 10
		<hr/>
Balance in Treasurer's hands,		\$4 15

Respectfully submitted with the hope that you may have a pleasant meeting.

F. K. PLOYER,
Treasurer.

Vice President Gibbs. What will we do with the report of the Treasurer?

It was moved and seconded that the report be received and filed. Unanimously agreed to.

Vice President Gibbs. I beg leave to submit to the Association a bill.

Survivors' Association to J. M. Gibbs, Dr.

Postage on minutes for 1901, mailed 450 copies,	\$9 00
Postage for general use throughout the year,	4 00

Total,	\$13 00
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Comrade Lovett. I move that Comrade Gibbs' bill be paid.

Motion was seconded and unanimously agreed to.

Comrade Gibbs. We want to figure this thing out as a whole. With what we have taken in to-day, and what there is in the treasury, will make \$20, but to square our accounts and bring us out straight we ought to have \$30. Shall we let that hang over, or shall we wipe it out now?

A Comrade. Is it necessary for us to print this report and send it out?

Comrade Gibbs. That will be for the Association to decide whether we shall print it or not.

Comrade Mager. Mr. President it is pretty hard for a few of us to come here. When I went out through Gettysburg to-day I met quite a number of members of the Association. They ought to be here now. I have seen half a dozen and asked them whether they were coming here, and I think they are neglecting a very important duty. I have neglected an important duty myself to come here, and I think that those able to come here and don't

should send in their resignations ; but I believe that we are a body of men who can easily make good that deficiency of \$10.

A Comrade. Mr. President, do these circulars go to every member of the regiment that don't belong to the Association?

Mr. Gibbs. Understand, the printing of our minutes does not cost us anything. The Governor is paying for that. He told me a few days ago that he would "chip in" \$50 towards paying that. His heart is in the work, as his heart is with the regiment, and he is glad to do anything to help us, but the other expense is in postage for the carrying on of the work of the Association, and we can't of course carry on our meetings without some circulars and postage.

Comrade Morgan. Mr. President, I move that we make up the deficiency right now.

Motion was seconded and unanimously agreed to.

Comrade Lovett. I would suggest that the Vice President state the financial condition of affairs, and I think we can make proper provisions to bring the thing out all right. We are all glad to hear the report, and I like to hear what these comrades have got to say, and I not only like to see it printed, but I like to put the report away in my book-case and hand it down as history. It is an education, comrades, and our meetings are of an educational character. We are here as an educational institution, and we meet the same as other societies and talk over our experiences as individuals. We tell what we have done and what others have done, and in this way we are an institution of learning, and our proceedings should be preserved in print and handed down to those who follow. I have no doubt but that if a statement is given out to the comrades that are not here to-day, you will get a response that will be able to meet all our contingencies. If the Vice President of the Association sent a circular to each member of the Association asking for contributions, the response ought to be very liberal.

Comrade Gibbs. The suggestion is a good one and I will see that a circular is sent out to every member of the Association. You must remember that there are a great many of the members of the regiment who can't possibly get here. I have in mind one old comrade of Company D. That old man delighted to talk about

the 187th Regiment. He liked to talk about our officer, Major Merrick, and Captain Lovett, and the different boys of our regiment, but the poor old man can't stand on his feet any more. He is totally incapacitated.

The following comrades have died since our meeting, June, 1901:

John S. Ware, Sergeant, Company C.

W. H. Cool, Sergeant, Company C.

James R. Johnson, Lieutenant, Company C.

John Waldron, Company C.

Joseph Levers, Company C.

L. Bothwell, Company I.

C. W. Mosier, Company A.

*D. H. Rank, Company C.

*Wilmot Ayres, Drummer, Company B.

Our muster-out roll is growing larger. I have no doubt that some of the comrades here know of others who have answered the last roll-call, and for this reason I like to gather here as many as I can and get the members of the 187th Regiment together. We have a record to be proud of. The letters from General Chamberlain, the letter that I read this afternoon, and the speech that he made last Fall, gives our regiment great credit for the work done at Petersburg. I think that he referred to the 187th Regiment alone and not to the balance of the Brigade, and the only thing that I am sorry for is that we didn't come together earlier in life. We have been meeting every year for the last four years, and comrades, I hope that we will continue to meet as long as we can get together. Let us get together, if it is only a dozen of us, and let us have our reunion as long as it is possible for us to do so. I think we should now select the place for our next meeting.

It was moved and seconded that all the members of the Association be notified by the proper officer of the financial condition of the Association, and asked for contributions to pay the expenses incurred. Motion was unanimously agreed to.

Comrade Alward. Mr. President, I move that the next place of meeting be Danville, Pa.

* Died since date of meeting, June 3, 1902.

A Comrade. I think it would be advisable to wait until we see what the Grand Army will do as to the next place of meeting, and then we can meet at the same time and place.

A Comrade. It seems to me that we ought to meet where the Encampment meets next year, and I think we ought to leave it with the Executive Committee.

A Comrade. Is it not on our minutes that we shall meet at the time and place of the Encampment meeting?

Comrade Morgan. I don't think that it ought to be in the one place all the time. I am not particular where it meets on my part.

Comrade Ayres. I think to save discussion it would be wise to leave it in the hands of the Executive Committee. After they get together they can give it a thorough examination and can arrange more definitely the date and place. I believe it would be more satisfactory.

A Comrade. I move that we leave it in the hands of the Executive Committee. Motion seconded and carried.

Comrade Mager. When we met in Philadelphia we had our most successful meeting, and I think we ought to meet in a more central location, convenient for those members of the Association who are in the habit of attending each year.

Comrade Ayres. I don't want to be understood that the Executive Committee is to make the place of meeting permanent. Let them go to Philadelphia, or Harrisburg, or some central location where it will be most convenient for the majority of the members.

Motion to leave it in the hands of the Executive Committee unanimously agreed to.

Election of officers was then taken up.

Comrade Stone was nominated for President and unanimously elected.

Motion was made and seconded that the officers at present serving be re-elected. Motion was unanimously agreed to.

Comrade Gibbs. Several months ago at the time that it was announced that the National Encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic would meet in Washington, I received communications from the comrades living in Washington, asking that this

meeting be deferred and that we meet in Washington in October. I wrote and told them that I had no authority to name Washington as the place of meeting, but I stated that we would have our meeting at Gettysburg and then I would present the matter, and if our comrades thought favorably of it, then it would be all right; that we would appoint a committee and do what we could, but I have never heard anything about it since.

Comrade Dunn. I wrote to you, Mr. President, and I think we could have a very pleasant meeting in Washington in October.

Comrade Gibbs. Suppose that we appoint the comrades who live in Washington as a committee to look after and entertain the comrades who may come there this Fall.

It was thereupon moved and seconded that the comrades in Washington be constituted a committee to have a meeting of the comrades who may go to Washington in October, 1902. Motion was unanimously agreed to.

Vice President Gibbs. Is there anything further in the way of business to come before the meeting?

Comrade Mager. How are you going to arrange the Washington meeting?

Vice President Gibbs. Comrade Cobaugh wrote to me and suggested the names of the following committee:

Comrade Householder, as Chairman.

Comrade Ritner, of Company D.

Comrade Foote, of Company A.

Comrade Cobaugh.

Comrade Bricker, Company D.

This will make a strong committee, and they can easily arrange the meeting.

Comrade Mager. I move that Comrade Householder be appointed to notify the comrades who come to Washington as to the time and place of meeting.

Motion was seconded and unanimously agreed to.

Comrade Gibbs. In regard to Comrade Thornton, I thought I had in my possession a copy of a bill, introduced by Hon. Rufus C. Polk. That bill is now in the hands of the proper committee. When Congressman Polk died, I wrote to Congressman Olmsted and asked him if he would kindly take hold of the matter.



MAJOR GEO. W. MERRICK.

COMMITTEE ON ELECTIONS No. 2,
HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES U. S.,
WASHINGTON, D. C.

March 13, 1902.

MR. JAMES M. GIBBS,

State Department, Harrisburg, Pa.

Dear Sir: I am in receipt of your favor of the 7th instant, with reference to the bill offered by the late Hon. R. K. Polk to correct the military record of Michael Grier Thornton, and shall be glad to do everything in my power to secure its passage. I would suggest that you give me the number of the bill as it will assist me very much in looking it up.

Very truly yours,

M. E. OLMSTED.

WASHINGTON, D. C.,
March 18, 1902.

JAMES M. GIBBS, ESQ.,

*Office of the Secretary of the Commonwealth,
Harrisburg, Pa.*

My Dear Sir: Yours of the 14th instant came duly to hand. I have written a very strong letter to the chairman of the Committee on Military Affairs, enclosing your former statement to me in the matter of the bill for the correction of the military record of Michael Grier Thornton, and have requested that the committee report the bill favorably at the earliest opportunity. I shall be glad to do whatever may be in my power in the premises, and hope we may be successful in having the bill reported favorably, but the Committee on Military Affairs has an overwhelming number of bills of this character before it and it is at best a very hard body to move. I shall, as I have said, be very glad to do everything in my power to get the bill through.

Very truly yours,

M. E. OLMSTED.

COMMITTEE ON ELECTIONS No. 2,
HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES U. S.,
WASHINGTON, D. C.

May 9, 1902.

MR. JAMES M. GIBBS,

*Office of the Secretary of the Commonwealth,
Harrisburg, Pa.*

Dear Sir: I have directed a copy of the bill introduced by the late Representative Polk (H. R. 10,657) sent to you, as requested in your favor of the 8th instant.

Very truly yours,

M. E. OLMSTED.

COMMITTEE ON WAR CLAIMS,
HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES,
WASHINGTON, D. C.

March 25, 1902.

JAMES M. GIBBS, ESQ.

My Dear Comrade: Your papers and letters at hand. What I want is the full name of your officers, their rank, and the company in which they

served. I mean by this the cashiered officers so that I can put their names in the bill. What you want is the findings of the court martial set aside. If you only want one who is still living or two who are still living let me know.

Yours truly,

THAD. M. MAHON.

Dictated.

COMMITTEE ON WAR CLAIMS.
HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES,
WASHINGTON, D. C.

May 19, 1902.

JAMES M. GIBBS, ESQ.

My Dear Comrade: Your letter in relation to Captain George G. Lovett received. I have been in consultation with the Military Committee about this matter. I have also asked the War Department for the official record. The only trouble is to get the bill in proper shape, as no doubt the committee will report and the House will pass it by unanimous consent. With the data I have on hand I cannot see my way clear to prepare a proper bill and I want you to bring with you to Gettysburg all the data you have in your possession about this matter and I think that after personal consultation with you I can get the matter into proper shape as I want to get this bill through the present Congress.

Yours truly,

THAD. M. MAHON.

Dictated.

Mr. Olmsted said further, that it would be soon reported from the committee, and there was no question about it passing Congress.

For the information of the comrades, I would say that Comrade Thornton was a member of Company C. He was dismissed from the service by sentence of court-martial. He was railroaded through, his head was shaved and he was drummed out of the service, and this was all done very unjustly, as was afterwards shown. Now, comrades, there is another matter that we have been trying to bring before Congress, and which is now, I think, in proper shape. Comrade Mahon has the matter in shape for the relief of the officers of our regiment, especially Captain Lovett, who was so outrageously treated at Camp Cadwalader. There are very few comrades who know of all the circumstances. What they stood up for was the rights of the command. An officer of another organization was placed in command of our regiment when we had men who led us through perils; men who had been with us since the organization of the regiment, and had come back with us to Philadelphia and had indignities heaped upon them

by being set aside and another officer placed in charge of our regiment. You know of the order that was read before the regiment when we went there. You know the condition that we were in when we came back to Camp Cadwalader, and you know of the order that was issued criticising us for our appearance, and you know how our officers protested against the order. Captain Lovett came there and protested against that order with his arm in a sling and his wound bleeding at the time, a wound received at Petersburg, and charges were preferred against him for mutiny and he was discharged from the service. We have got the matter now in the hands of Comrade Thad. Mahon, and he will push the matter as soon as he gets back to Congress. It will be in shape to be brought up in the next House and it will be our duty as an Association to petition Congress and have the stigma removed from the records of the officers of our regiment, and let their children say that their father fought honorably, they were honorable men and good soldiers, and that they were honorably discharged from the U. S. Army. This we want to all work for. I will prepare a petition and I will have it sent out as in the case of Comrade Thornton wherever there are members of our regiment, and ask them to sign it, and send it to our Members and Senators.

I think that this Association ought to thank Congressman Olmsted, and Comrade Mahon for the assistance given and interest they have taken in the comrades of our regiment.

The following resolutions were thereupon passed unanimously :

Resolved, That the Survivors' Association of the 187th Regiment, P. V., tender to Hon. M. E. Olmsted and Hon. Thad. Mahon a vote of thanks for the interest they have taken in the old soldiers of our State, and especially for the interest taken in the cases of Comrade Captain George G. Lovett, of Company K, and Private M. Grier Thornton, of Company C.

Comrade Gibbs. We would like to hear from Captain Lovett.

Comrade Lovett. Comrade Gibbs, as acting President of the organization of the Survivors of the 187th Regiment, P. V., you are entitled to the gratitude of our surviving comrades. Through your efforts, and through yours especially, the remnant living of

those who constituted the 187th Regiment were called together. The first reunion was in 1898, and the effort to accomplish and consummate the work was of your own individual enterprise; and, sir, allow me in behalf of my comrades here, and those who are not here, to compliment you for your energy, your feeling of comradeship, and the success which attended your notice in 1898, and which has annually followed through your perseverance. The organization affected and completed in 1898, at Harrisburg, made Comrade W. A. Stone, Lieutenant of Company A, President of the regimental reunion. He was then the incoming Governor. A comrade who had distinguished himself in the field and made a noble record subsequently in civil life; a man and comrade of whom we have just cause to be proud. It is fitting that he should be the President of the Association of survivors of an organization in whose service he won credit and renown. Comrades, these reunions are more than that of a social gathering. They are educational in their character and design. We meet to interchange thoughts, opinions, and sentiments, to renew comradeship, to feel young again as Americans, to promulgate and disseminate our love of loyalty and patriotism.

I see before me in this meeting men and comrades whom I have not met before to-day for the past thirty-eight years, comrades of my company upon whose opinion, friendship and fidelity I have trusted in the field, and who are yet the same heroic men as in years gone by. There may have been, Mr. President, a cloud over the action of the 187th Regiment in their effort to be relieved from active service in the front, but, sir, there never has been a dark spot upon the escutcheon of their record as soldiers. The attitude assumed, and taken, by some of the officers and men was wrong and unjust; the regiment should have remained at the front to the finish, in wiping out rebellion and disloyalty.

The organization of the 187th Regiment was formed under the call of the President for 500,000 volunteers of September, 1863. Originally the basis of the organization was the First Battalion, six months' volunteers, enlisted and organized in June, 1863. Under the provision of the President's call of the date mentioned, some of the better element of American manhood responded, and constituting part of these were the volunteers making up

the 187th Regiment. The men thus entering the service were from different parts of the State, Tioga, Bradford, Montour and other counties furnishing their quota; the merchant, the manufacturer, the mechanic and the professions were represented in the make-up of the 187th Regiment. Men whose moral and intellectual standing have been manifest in their after life.

Thirty-nine years have almost passed since the formation of our regiment. Only a few months previous to that occasion there was fought within our hearing one of the bloodiest battles of either ancient or modern times, and, comrades, that battle was decided in favor of the perpetuation of a government of the people. Although the event of the battle of Gettysburg was not decisive, yet it gave the loyal people of the North great hopes of an early termination of the war, a complete crushing out of rebellion. Following the battle of Gettysburg, the President called for 500,000 volunteers, being determined to crush out treason and rebellion. The South never had any just cause for rebellion. Ours of the North was a holy war, to squash insurrection and treason, and preserve for future generations a united country with all its beneficent institutions.

But, Mr. President, I am digressing from what should be the limits of my talk. Our reunions are for the purpose of mutual benefit to each other as well as for social reasons. The part which we played as a regiment in the Civil War will be awarded us in history; our services were those of patriots bringing honor and credit to our State and Nation. You did your duty, comrades, and you did it well. You assisted to restore order and put down treason, to block the chasm of States rights, never to be reopened. You blotted from the Constitution the foul escutcheon of human slavery. Your services were those of patriots; you fought not for self-aggrandizement, but for the preservation of National integrity and free institutions. The declaration of 1774 to the effect, "We hold these truths to be self-evident, that all men are created free and equal with certain inalienable rights, such as life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness," was never fulfilled until Grant at Appomattox wound up the rebellion of the slave lords.

Comrades, if you ever have been in the city of Brooklyn and

visited Prospect Park, at the entrance to the right you will see a bronze statue of a man with a scroll in his left hand and the index finger of the right pointing to it, "Now, therefore, I, Abraham Lincoln, President of the United States, by authority vested in me as Commander-in-Chief of the Armies of the United States, do declare that all persons held in bondage as slaves in those States in actual rebellion against the authority of the United States, henceforth shall be free," etc. Such, Mr. President, was the action of the man at the head of our Government on January 1, 1863, Such was the man at the head of the Government which we fought to sustain. Now, sir, I have been rather digressing, or in other words, taking a retrospect of the past without a strict adherence to the subject of our regimental organization, action and duties while in the service. I shall try to be circumspect if Comrades Wallace, Whitehead and Spencer cease their interruption; they are a trio of comrades who always kept their commissary well supplied with the best edibles that Virginia afforded.

The defeat of the Confederates at Gettysburg, and the capture of Vicksburg, should have ended the Civil War July 4, 1863, but no, the leaders demanded the "last ditch," and their followers seemed willing. On the the 4th of March, 1864, General Grant was summoned to Washington, and was commissioned as Lieutenant General of the Armies of the United States, the highest rank then known in this country, and the same that was conferred on Washington in 1798. He was, therefore, placed in command of all the armies of the United States, and especially to give his personal supervision to the Army of the Potomac. On May 4th of the same year the Army of the Potomac crossed the Rappahannock. Sherman at the same time moved from Chattanooga in his great march to the sea. Butler moved from Fort Monroe on the South by the James river. On the 15th of May, Grant attacked Lee in the Wilderness, and he knew that a certain amount of fighting had to be done to accomplish his end, and also to pay the penalty of former failures. The Union losses in two days' fighting were about 18,000 men; the Confederate that of 12,000 men,—the difference due to Lee's entrenchments and the blind nature of the country in which the battle was fought.

A few days subsequent to this period, comrades, you were

disembarking from the transport at Front Royal, on the Rappahannock river, and took up your march to Bowling Green to join the Army of the Potomac. We reached there on the 8th of May and were attached to the Fifth Corps, General Warren commanding. A brave and competent commander. On the 7th of May, the day preceding our arrival at Bowling Green, both armies had paused, apparently appalled by the fearful slaughter of the two preceding days; but Grant commanded the Army of the Potomac. "Forward, by the left flank," was his command, and that night Hancock made his tour of the rebel flank, capturing over 8,000 of Lee's forces. Grant, in the meantime, had sent his memorable dispatch to Washington, "I propose to fight it out on this line if it takes me all Summer." This was the supreme moment of his life; undismayed, with a full comprehension of the importance of the work in which he was engaged, feeling, no doubt, as keen a sympathy for the dead and wounded left behind as any one, he gave his order quick and positive. "Forward to Spottsylvania," reaching there on the night of May 8th, he found the enemy in force and strongly entrenched. Here the Fifth Corps, to which we were attached, were the extreme left of the Army of the Potomac, and here Grant was detained for eight days with incessant fighting, being compelled to attack the enemy behind improved entrenchments. The Union forces, lost at Spottsylvania during its eight days' of fighting, was over 18,000 men; the Confederate loss was not near so heavy. Nevertheless Grant gave his renewed order, "Forward, by the left flank," compelling Lee to fall back to the entrenchments of Richmond. Now, then, Mr. President and comrades, our march takes us across those labyrinth of rivers, the "Lea," the "Ponie," the "Anti-Ponie," and the "Mataponie," and perhaps 20 or more rivulets, which in that country were called rivers. We cross the Pamunky above the White House landing, and engaged in the battle of Cold Harbor, relieving Crawford's Reserves, whose time had expired on the day previous. The Reserves' losses at this battle were very heavy, yet ever onward, comrades, by the left flank, Grant is in command! The swamps of the Chickahominy, where other commanders had failed, were no obstacle to our progress. We had emerged from the Wilderness, where Lee was supposed to destroy the Army of the Po-

tomic, and yet after Spottsylvania and Cold Harbor, the grand old Army of the Potomac were in full tack and aggressive movements. We crossed the swamps without meeting any determined opposition, and on the 16th day of June we crossed the James to the south side. Our crossing was in the afternoon, and that same afternoon from 2 o'clock we marched a distance of 16 miles to the breastworks in front of Petersburg. The object of Grant was either the capture of Richmond or the destruction of Lee's army. The Army of Northern Virginia was now penned within the entrenchments of Richmond, there to remain for ten long months on the defensive, almost passive,—while observers of merely local events,—whilst Grant's other armies were absolutely annihilating the Southern Confederacy.

On June 18th, our regiment engaged in that terrible assault on the fort in front of Petersburg, subsequently named "Fort Hell," a very good designation. The regiment, both officers and men, exhibited rare skill and bravery. Unsupported for several hours, we maintained and held our position immediately under the walls of the fort, repelling every sortie of the rebels until we were ordered to retire. Our loss was very heavy. Here Major Merrick fell dangerously wounded. There was no braver or more gallant officer of his rank in the service. His wound caused the amputation of his limb and his necessary retirement. In this engagement our regiment lost a commander, an officer of brilliant intelligence and soldierly qualities. Of my own company K, Amerman was killed and Second Lieutenant George S. Walker severely wounded. The loss of Walker embarrassed me to a great extent; he was an officer upon whom I could depend at all times; brave, fearless and intelligent. When ordered to retire, it was done under good order and military discipline. General Chamberlain, our Brigade Commander, was dangerously wounded in this engagement and had to be taken from the field. He ordered, in the meantime, his Adjutant to have an order issued "complimenting the 187th Regiment for their gallantry and noble bearing in the assault on the rebel fort." General Warren in his report of the assault to General Grant, strongly compliments the action of the regiment in their heroic conduct of the charge on the fort: a strong position occupied by a superior force and well supplied

with artillery. The action and conduct of the 187th Regiment on the occasion in question demonstrated the fact that "Fort Hell" could not be taken by direct assault unless at a fearful sacrifice of life, which Grant did not propose to do, as the occupancy of the fort would not have strengthened his position. Lee and the Army of Northern Virginia were fast, their boundaries were fixed, inevitably circumscribed.

On the 22d of June our command moved further to the left along the line of the Jerusalem Plank and Weldon Railroad. From that time, comrades, until we were ordered to the State, the history of the Fifth Corps is our history, whether skirmish or reconnoissance, you were there and always ready to participate in any trouble that may have caused our presence and action necessary. Your steady bearing at the Jerusalem Plank road in reinforcing the Second Corps, saved that organization from disaster, and again, in the destruction of the Weldon Railroad and tearing up the track, your skill was exhibited and your bravery commended by such an old soldier-veteran as General Griffin. Upon all occasions wherein you were called to action, whether in the conflict of battle, the skirmish, or the march, you acquitted yourselves with credit. Whether in battle, or the march, obedience and patriotic intelligence seemed to be the controlling element of our organization. You were, comrades, associated with the Army of the Potomac in its final campaign against treason and insurrection, the controlling military force of the United States, and I here repeat, or assert, that the Army of the Potomac contained no regiment more loyal to its Government or more obedient to its generals, than that of the 187th Regiment. There were few days, if any, from the time you joined the Army of the Potomac until you were sent North, that you were not engaged, either in battle, reconnoiter, skirmish or picket duty.

I was wounded, and dangerously so, on the 23d day of June, 1864, immediately after our movement to the left from "Fort Hell." I had lost Walker, a serious and sad thing for our company, and I was disabled. It left my command in a position not to be envied. The regiment had lost its virtual leader in the disablement of Merrick. The leaders of the rebellion of 1861 to 1865 were terribly in earnest; it required generalship, strategy and

courage to subdue them ; it was accomplished, however, by a fearful sacrifice of life ; 466,886 men laid down their lives that the Republic might live. No war in either ancient or modern times engaged, the ferocity of the conflict, or the destruction of life can be compared with the Civil War, either in the number of men following each conflict of the opposing armies. The Battle of Antietam, what we consider a medium battle, was more terrible in its fighting than that of Waterloo, with greater loss on either side. There were more men slaughtered at Gettysburg in the three days' fighting here, and the onslaught more determined and scientifically carried out, than that of the German-Franco War. The assault and fighting at Spottsylvania far exceeded that of Plexna, which is put down by European authorities as one of the greatest battles fought on that continent in modern times. Comrades, you have read enough history to make these statements apparent to you, and now, Mr. President, permit me to refer for a short period to a matter in which every comrade of our regiment was, and is still deeply interested, a transaction in which probably I am more concerned than any comrade in the room. On or about the 20th day of September, 1864, an order was issued from the headquarters, Army of the Potomac, detailing the 187th Regiment, P. V., for special duty, and ordering the regiment to report to the commanding officer at Camp Cadwalader, Philadelphia, Pa., a rendezvous for drafted men. Our regiment was without a field officer, the Colonel having been relieved, and Major Merrick incapacitated by wounds. Both officers and men of the regiment were all, or nearly all, without a change of clothing. Nearly six months of active and incessant campaigning were visible both on the uniforms and physical appearance of the men. Some were suffering from camp malaria ; others from wounds. The regiment reached Cadwalader Barracks about the 27th of September and needed rest to recuperate wasted energy. They were in no shape and condition for dress parade and Sunday display. The Commissary and Subsistence Department had to be called upon to feed and clothe the men before they could become proper subjects for military display or review.

I reached Camp Cadwalader on Friday, October 7th, and reported for duty. I came from Convalescent Hospital at Annapolis,

and was directed from the War Office of the whereabouts of my regiment. My wound was still open and I was under the necessity to keep my arm in a sling. On Sunday, October 9, 1864, about 5 o'clock p. m., our regiment was ordered on dress parade. Colonel Beach, the commandant of the camp, well understood that the 187th Regiment was not in condition to appear on dress parade, but the question as to their condition had no weight whatever with Colonel Beach or his Adjutant. They, therefore, proposed to manifest to a maudlin crowd of their friends and companions, the condition of what was reported to them as a fighting regiment. When the regiment appeared on the parade grounds they were lacking in neat attire, but not in discipline, order, or obedience, and all that make up the soldierly qualities of men participating in daily offensive and defensive operations; but this condition, comrades, was unknown to the men in command at Cadwalader Barracks. They wanted the slick bounty of the soldier in the barracks to please a nest of women of easy virtue who were daily habitués of the rendezvous, and upon this occasion, October 9, 1864, there were a generous supply of those characters, and apparently from the appearance of Colonel Beach and Captain Cohen, there must have been a carnival of high spirits. The observers of the dress parade from headquarters were made up of loud women of unsteady action; it did not take a very close observer to designate the female observers as women of the town; and, comrades, I have no hesitancy in saying that Captain Cohen, on the occasion in question, was under the influence of liquor to such an extent as to render him unfit and incapable to transact such business as the necessity of the occasion required. In this statement I make no mischievous charge, comrades. Many of you here to-day were present on that occasion and can verify my assertion; the officers of the regiment will bear me out in this, and also all of the enlisted men so far as the circumstances allowed them to observe the situation.

Adjutant Henry, after dress parade was formed, had two orders handed him from headquarters by Captain Cohen's orderly to read on parade. The first was General Orders No. 46, signed by Colonel Beach and his A. A. G. Cohen. This order reflected severely on the unsoldierlike appearance of the men, their un-

clean condition, both in person and uniform; also the unclean and unhealthy condition of their quarters, and prohibiting them passes to leave the camp until the commanding officer was justified of a change in the appearance and uniforms of the men, and quarters cleansed and put in a more healthful condition. This order to be read five consecutive evenings on dress parade.

The second was General Orders No. 47, issued by the same authority, *i. e.*, Cohen and Beach, or Beach and Cohen, placing Captain A. Bergenthaler of the 98th Regiment, P. V., in command of the 187th Regiment.

These orders were considered by the officers of the 187th as a reproach and an indignity hurled in public against both men and officers, and they therefore felt deeply chagrined and offended that such action should have been perpetrated without previous knowledge or consultation. Therefore, immediately after dress parade the officers repaired to the quarters of Colonel Beach to remonstrate against the contents of Orders Nos. 46 and 47, with a desire to have them withdrawn or modified. Your speaker, comrades, was chosen to present the grievance of the officers to Colonel Beach. When we reached the headquarters and requested an interview with the commanding officer, Captain Cohen informed us that Colonel Beach had gone down town, but in the Colonel's absence he would attend to the wishes and complaint of the officers of the 187th. I then informed Cohen of the wishes and request of the officers of our regiment, that we felt aggrieved that it should have become necessary to issue Order No. 46, which so strongly condemned the enlisted men of the command, reflecting upon their attire, general appearance, unsoldierlike bearing, and unclean condition of their quarters. We reminded him that we had been there as a regiment less than two weeks, and some of the officers but three days; that others of the officers had not yet joined their command; were in hospital from wounds or disease; that many of the men who were now present in camp were still suffering from the same cause; that the regiment had gone through a severe and trying campaign, and that the officers had been unable to get their requisitions for clothing filled for the past six months, and such being the condition, Order No. 46 was unjust and unwarranted, and that we therefore requested a modifica-

tion of its contents to such an extent that it be not reread upon dress parade and that the prohibition of passes be withdrawn.

Further, we demanded that Orders No. 47, placing Captain Mergenthaler in command of the 187th Regiment, be revoked; that with all due respect to Captain Mergenthaler we considered that we had officers of equal rank in our own regiment as well qualified to fill the position as he, and that it was due to the line officers that they should have been consulted as to who should command the regiment. Cohen's answer was that orders are not issued from these headquarters to be revoked; that a condition of affairs was found to exist in the 187th Regiment that required remedy and that it had been applied to stay without revocation and that the officers were in insubordination. The result you know, comrades, thirteen officers were then and there placed under arrest and eight more the day following, because they had the audacity to send a petition to Colonel Beach requesting the release of the officers arrested the day previous. Thus 21 officers of the regiment, who previous to this had never been accused of an infraction of military law, men who had just returned from active service and a severe campaign, men who had fought with their commands and suffering from wounds and camp malaria, were to be punished for what! comrades! That the brutal ambition of a maudlin coterie who commanded at Camp Cadwalader might be lauded by a venal crowd of dissolute women who made a rendezvous of the headquarters under the control of Beach and Cohen. As the result, charges were preferred and these officers were placed on trial. For what? Why, Cohen says, insubordination in violation of good order and military discipline; better say, for resenting insult and gross injury thrown in public upon themselves and the men they commanded, for standing upon the rights of American manhood. And here let me say that Captain Cohen's position, and that alone, saved him from the punishment he so richly deserved at the time. Eight of the 21 put under arrest were placed on trial, 3 dismissed, and the balance reprimanded with fine. The Court which tried the officers was picked and the sentence known before the proceedings commenced; the finding of the Court was the same in each case, in reviewing the proceedings. The President put aside the finding in all the cases

but that of Captains Hart, Thomas and Lovett. Thus ended the proceedings commenced at Camp Cadwalader, a most unjust and uncalled for act against brave, loyal and patriotic men.

Comrades, it is well for us to take retrospect of the past at our reunions. While nothing can be recalled, there is much we like to think of that transpired in those not halcyon days, but they were the springtime of our life, the heyday of our existence, when we went forth to defend and uphold the unity and perpetuation of this Nation; and, comrades, we regret very much that our President, Comrade Stone, is unable to be present owing to the pressure of official business. There is no comrade of this organization better qualified to speak of the past, none more true and brave, or better beloved by his comrades than William A. Stone; and not by his comrades alone, but by the people of this great Commonwealth, of whom he is the beloved Executive; brave in action, a true patriot and friend, uncompromising in principle, in honor and integrity. In his absence, and that of the other comrades that cannot be with us, we nevertheless think of them, while we shall revere the memory of those who have answered the last roll-call and joined the great bivouac of eternity. Let our annual memorial tribute be planted upon their resting place,—they died for a cause which is the future hope of mankind.

Now, Mr. President and comrades, a few words more and I am done, for I have already detained you too long. The past has taught us that the American people, in war as in peace, are equal to every emergency. Men bred to the professions and to the finer callings of art and trade were both able and willing to shoulder the musket when their country needed their service, but never again will American volunteer be pitted against American volunteer,—ready at all times to resent foreign intrusion, we stand as one people ready to defend American nationality and American principles. The principles for which we fought in 1861 and 1865 did not end with the subjugation of armed rebellion; the influence of the survivors of that conflict has been seen and is marked by the trend of both political parties since 1868. Their influences have been welded into statutory law by the law-making power of the Nation, and fearlessly carried into execution by the Executive of both Nation and State.

Comrades, no praise can be too great for the men that passed through the ordeal of 1861 and 1865, enduring fatigue without a murmur, successfully meeting all attacks made upon them, always in the right place in the right time, and emerging from the fiery ordeal a compact army of veterans, equal to any task that brave and disciplined men can be called upon to undertake. Survivors of the 187th Regiment, our command were as patient, brave and courageous and chivalrous as any marshalled on that occasion, men of exceptionally good character and personality, brave, noble and true.

Comrade S. C. Ilgenfritz then addressed the Association and said:

Mr. Chairman and Comrades: I substantiate the remarks of Captain Lovett. I remember that eventful day at Camp Cadwalader, which was a hundredfold worse for the 187th Regiment than the front ever was. Well do I remember Sunday, October 9, 1864, and that dress parade at 5 p. m. on that humiliating day, yes, humiliating because of the order read to the regiment charging it with being dirty in person and in its barracks. Don't you remember that on the 6th and 7th the rain fell continuously and in torrents at times, and that very soon Camp Cadwalader was a quagmire of mud? On the 8th quarters were policed and put in good order, far more cleanly were they than Captain Cohen's own headquarters. That we were dirty in person was a damnable lie, and the thought of the foul charge makes my blood boil even now, thirty-eight years after it was made; that we were dirty in apparel goes without saying. How could it have been otherwise with men who carried their wardrobes upon their backs and had no toilet materials save the mud and filthy water of Camp Cadwalader wherewith to cleanse themselves. No wonder that our officers resented this uncalled-for and ungentlemanly insult and degradation to, and of as brave a body of men as ever marched in battle array, or stood in defense of the imperilled interests of our common country. I am glad that this reunion has taken this turn, and more than glad that the intrepid spokesman who was the champion of our honor and soldierly character at Captain Cohen's Headquarters thirty-eight years ago, and who bearded this lion of injustice and cruelty in his den and stood for our unsullied

glory regardless of what the outcome would be to him, is with us to-day. And as long as a survivor of this fire-tried and battle-beaten regiment remains to tell the story, will the hat be doffed to Captain Lovett. On that day Lovett was every inch a gentleman and soldier, having the courage of his convictions and the manliness to express them, demanding the rescinding of the insult to his regiment and the removal of a foul, lying stigma from the character of patriots and heroes. Captain Lovett, I honor you more to-day than I did on that eventful day when you resented and demanded the removal of this insult from American citizens and soldiers, in the exercise of your constitutional prerogative as an American citizen, and especially as an American soldier.

I want to make the next train for York, but before I go let me wish you heaven's blessing in life and home and family, in basket and in store, and "God be with you till we meet again."

You all remember how we were received by the people of Philadelphia as we marched up Chestnut street September 27, 1864, and the ringing of bells, the smiles of the ladies, and the shouts of the populace. That was an ovation to heroes! Those loyal Philadelphians saw our dirty, tattered uniforms and they were quick to realize that the men who wore them were worthy of all honor because they had received hard knocks at the front. It is said that the Rebel Army under Lee gloried in its "ragged uniforms and bright bayonets." And so the 187th Regiment did, and to-day its survivors glory in those ragged uniforms of 1864 and in its bright bayonets. And well we may, for they were the badges of the imperishable glory that attaches to men who fought for great, vital and far-reaching principles, fraught with tremendous consequences, not only to America but to all the world. And while the name of Cohen remains unsung, those dirty, ragged habiliments of American volunteers will forever add new luster to our already deathless name and fame.

Very suddenly, about the last of October, you know Cohen was relieved and Col. Cummings was assigned to the command of Camp Cadwalader, and among his first acts was the release from arrest and confinement of our officers. However, Cohen succeeded in having Captains Hart, and I think he is dead, and Lovett discharged from the service.

The 187th Regiment owes it to its own soldierly character, and to as brave a man as ever drew sword in defense of "Old Glory," to do all it can to have this illegal stigma removed from the name of our dear, old comrade, Captain Lovett.

Cummings was soon relieved and Colonel Strong placed in command of the post. Captain Cohen, said the Philadelphia "Inquirer," December 24, 1864, "Was bound over by Alderman White, charged with keeping the bounty money of Oliver B. Beanish, 20th P. V.," etc., etc.

Some time in January, 1865, the same paper said, "No military rendezvous of any kind established in this city since the breaking out of the war, has been the cause of so much complaint, or the source of as many communications to the press of a disparaging character, as Camp Cadwalader. These complaints consist mainly of sufferings endured by the men stationed there, and injustice done them by a certain set of unprincipled officials who have charge of matters and things generally within the inclosure. Filthy quarters, miserable diet, embezzlement of money belonging to soldiers, an utter disregard for the welfare and comfort of the men, constitute a portion of the evils complained of, and which have caused many desertions that would not otherwise have taken place. It is to be hoped that the recent new regulations of the War Department, and appointment of new officials, will produce a wholesome state of affairs at Camp Cadwalader." This covers the period between October 9, 1864, and January, 1865, and also the time of the Cohen, Etting, Clark and Cummings' administrations. What an arraignment! A thousand times better to be stigmatized as being dirty, etc., than to have written over the name of the 187th P. V. such an awful and damaging indictment of wrongdoing and lack of patriotism and loyalty to "Old Glory." And ten thousand times better for our officers to be arrested and confined and some of them discharged the service, for demanding the rescinding of an unjust, illegal, tyrannical and degrading order, standing in their demands for the rights of American soldiers and citizens having constitutional rights, than to be placed in history where the incompetents of Camp Cadwalader are assigned by this terrible arraignment.

Said an Irishman to his wife, "Biddy, I had a great dream last

night." "What was it, Mike?" "Well, I dreamed that I died and went to heaven." "Ach, Mike, you don't tell me so. And did you stop in purgatory?" "Oh, no, Biddy, I went right through to heaven. I just went up and knocked at the door, and Saint Peter came and said, 'Who is there?' 'Michael O'Flanagan.' 'Oh, said Saint Peter, is it you, Mr. Flanagan? Walk right in, Mr. Flanagan, I am well acquainted with your wife.'" So the 187th went right into Camp Cadwalader. It was well acquainted with its evils, and the pen-picture of its miserably filthy condition, and worse diet, and mismanagement and wrong-doing, is not overdrawn by the Philadelphia paper quoted,—the half has never been told.

When we left the front for Philadelphia we thought that we had turned our faces from what General Sherman characterized as "hell," namely, war. But I am sure that the boys will never forget May 11th and 12th, 1865, on which the 187th P. V. went up out of the worst hell (baring wounds, etc.), of Camp Cadwalader into God's own country about Spring Mill, Bedford, McConnellsburg, Pittsburg and Chambersburg. Company "A" remained at Camp Cadwalader and it is said that things at that rendezvous were much better under Colonel Strong's management.

Comrades, let me put over against the opinion and treatment of the "unjust, unprincipled, and embezzling" soldiers with whom you came into contact at Camp Cadwalader, the commendation of one who speaks advisedly about the 187th P. V.

JAS. M. GIBBS, ESQ.,

Steelton, Pa.

PORTLAND, MAINE,

June 18, 1901.

Dear Sir: It is something more than an interesting coincidence that I should receive your valuable report of the meetings of the survivors of the 187th Regiment on the anniversary of the day when that regiment faced what few men have been called upon to face, in making that terrible charge on the enemy's works after gallantly capturing the ground appropriately named by the boys "Fort Hell." The behavior of that regiment that day has given it immortal fame. I have tried to do justice to it whenever occasion offered. Glad indeed should I be to meet the comrades and survivors of that tremendous day and I hope some time you will allow me to do so.

With sincere thanks and deepest regards,

Yours,

JOSHUA L. CHAMBERLAIN,
*Brig. Gen. Commanding 1st Brig., 1st Div., 5th Corps,
Army Potomac, June 18, 1864.*

Gallant Chamberlain, you're right, that was a "tremendous day" when intrepid Merrick and brave Jessop each gave a leg for the land they loved, when others received hurts and wounds and others gave their all, their lives, for "Union, strength and power," when we all did as Roosevelt says, "the one thing, which if left undone, would have meant that all else in our history went for nothing." Yes, comrades, the "tremendousness," i. e., terrible, dreadful, awful, astonishing, wonderful act and compass and success down the years of our charge on June 18, 1864, and the far-reaching meaning and benediction of the principles for which we stood on the Weldon Railroad August 18, 19, 20 and 21, 1864, not only gave each one of us a deathless name as a fire-tried and approved defender of the best Magna Charta the world ever saw, but a name that can never be sullied by the dirt of Camp Cadwalader.

Cold Harbor, Petersburg, Weldon Railroad,—speaking of these imperishable names, with Burns I say,

Still o'er these scenes my memory wakes,
And fondly broods with miser care;
Time but the impression stronger makes,
As streams their channels deeper wear.

And so by our patriotism, loyalty, service, sacrifices, sufferings, battles and common and unique comradeship, we say,

There are bonds of all sorts in this world of ours,
Fetters of friendship, and ties of flowers,
And true lovers' knots, I ween;
The boy and girl are bound by a kiss,
But there is never a bond, old friend, like this,
We have drank from the same canteen.

How can we and why should we

Forget the time when first we met,
In the days of Auld Lang Syne.

Good-bye, comrades, and "God be with you till we meet again."

Comrade Francis M. Stoke then addressed the Association as follows:

Mr. President and comrades of the 187th Regiment, I did not expect to be called upon at this late hour to speak at this reunion, but being captured by our worthy Vice President, Comrade

J. M. Gibbs, in the camp of my friends, I have nothing to fear and should be able to say something. My late arrival was no fault of mine, but grew out of the withdrawal of the morning train leaving Carlisle for Gettysburg. I am able to be here, however, by trolley to Mount Holly, and then after waiting four hours in doubt and anxiety as to whether I would be able to reach here in time to enjoy any of the pleasures of this reunion, I have at last reached this historic town by rail.

Comrades, I am glad to meet you again in reunion and take you by the hand. When I look around me memories of the past crowd upon me so fast for recognition that I am at a loss to know what to say first. I think of you when you were lined up for battle with the flush of young manhood in your faces. I think of you in the campaign of '64 from Cold Harbor, the objective point being Petersburg; how you marched 20 hours out of 24 for days through a network of creeks and rivers, went from Monday morning till Saturday night, having to subsist for three days on one spoonful of corn meal foraged from an old mill on the Pamunkey river. I think of you, when weary and exhausted the defenses of Petersburg were reached after 75 miles were covered under a burning sun with bleeding feet, harassed by Lee's army in the front and flanks, trailed by guerillas in our rear. I remember how, in the presence of the enemy, we were not permitted to make fire and had to forego the much needed pint of coffee. My memory has singled out that day of days to the 187th Regiment, the 18th of June, 1864, when as the sun was rising the command ran along the line, Fall in! Forward, march! Charge bayonets! to which our regiment responded, and the bloody battle of the "Ravine" and "Fort Hell" was on in all its horrid fury. I see you in memory as you forced back the foe into the fort and defenses and held your position with faces to the enemy until night fell on this day of bloody baptism, and the 187th Regiment was withdrawn to take a position further to the left of the line. Comrades, the battle for that day was over, our ranks were thinned, a funeral pall settled about us, 230 of our regiment had been killed or wounded as I can verify by my old camp-worn diary in which I noted the casualties of that memorable day. As I had the green insignia of the ambulance corps on my arm, and was on the field

all day among the dead and dying, I was in a position to know our losses. Add to this our losses on the Weldon Railroad, and we have perhaps 300 killed and wounded up to August 1st of that year. Many of the wounds were considered too slight to be noticed, but when a soldier is but slightly wounded he is near the dead line. I know of several comrades who have long since passed to the better camping ground from wounds considered but slight at the time. In the rush by historians to get first into print, the 187th Regiment has not received justice, but the valor and sacrifice of the dead and living will not be forgotten.

Comrades, I do not wish to weary you, as the time has already passed to adjourn. Before closing, allow me to say that in the beginning of my extempore talk I spoke of your being lined up for battle with the flush of young manhood in your faces, but since those days that tried men's souls the pencil of time has been doing its work in scouring my face and yours. My own brown hair is now white like blossoms of the almond tree of Scripture. We are nearing the last roll-call, but these reunions will ever be to us an oasis as our feeble steps draw us nearer to the last camping ground. May a kind Providence bring us together often in reunion as we have met to-day.

There being no further speeches or business, the Association thereupon adjourned.



PROCEEDINGS OF THE MEETING HELD AT WASHINGTON, D. C., DURING THE NATIONAL ENCAMPMENT, G. A. R., OCTOBER 6-11, 1902.

Headquarters Survivors' Association, 187th Reg., P. V. I.

Comrades: At the Fourth Annual Meeting of the Association held at Gettysburg, Pa., June 3, 1902, the following resolution was adopted:

Resolved, That the Association meet in Washington, D. C., during the session of the National Encampment, G. A. R., the week of October 6 to 11, 1902, and that a committee consisting of the following comrades be appointed to make all necessary arrangements: Chairman, W. R. Householder, Company D; Harry A. Cobaugh, Company D; William D. Ritner, Company D, and Henry M. Foote, Company A.

The following arrangements have been made:

Headquarters will be established in the office of Captain Harry A. Cobaugh, Captain of the Watch of the Treasury Department. Comrades will report there upon their arrival in Washington and register, when they will be informed of the time and place of holding meeting; comrades will use the Fifteenth street entrance to reach the office of Captain Cobaugh in the Treasury building.

Rooms can be secured for one dollar per day and upward.

Boarding can be had at the restaurants at prices to suit the comrades.

Comrade Householder will gladly secure rooms for any comrades writing to him to do so.

Railroad rates can be secured from the local G. A. R. Posts.

A number of the members of the regiment have stated their intention to be present at the meeting and everything points to a grand reunion of the 187th Regiment at this time.

The Committee are making arrangements to entertain the comrades in a royal manner, so let us come together once more

and touch elbows again, and once more drink from the same canteen.

JAMES M. GIBBS, Vice President,
219 South Thirteenth street,
Harrisburg, Pa.

A. M. LANDIS, Secretary,
1421 North Third street,
Harrisburg, Pa.

Persuant to the above circular, the following members of the regiment reported at the office of Captain H. A. Cobaugh, of Company D, Captain of the Watch of the Treasury Department:

Major George W. Merrick and wife.

Captain William Young, Company C.

Samuel Bricker, Company D.

Benton B. Brown, Company C.

S. H. C. Bixler, Company D.

H. A. Cobaugh, Company D.

Edward V. Caldwell, Company D.

George B. Cunningham, Company A.

James Dunn, Company E.

H. M. Foote, Company A.

James M. Gibbs, Company C.

W. R. Householder, Company D.

William H. Hamilton, Company B.

Thomas Laughlan.

L. H. Lloyd, Company B.

Hugh McGrogan, Company A.

Phil. Mager, Company E.

Thomas B. McCord, Company H.

F. K. Ployer, Company D.

Henry C. Root, Company A.

William D. Ritner, Company D.

Eugene Lenhart, Company F.

Milton B. Reynolds, Company B.

Lewis Rodenhoffer, Company F.

Webster Spencer, Company K.
John Sechler, Company C.
H. C. Shearer, Company D.
F. M. Stokes, Company D.
Andrew Y. Vancise.
John Way, Company H.

At 8 o'clock p. m. the comrades met in the office of Comrade Foote, in the Corcoran building, on Fourteenth street, near F. where one of the most interesting camp-fires was held that we have ever attended. Speeches were made by Comrades Merrick, Foote, Root, Rodenhoffer, Ployer; in fact, every comrade was called upon to make a few remarks. Nearly every comrade became reminiscent. The history of the regiment was told. We camped again in old Camp Curtin. We marched to Bridgeport, and from Washington to Port Royal, to Cold Harbor. We once more crossed the James river and marched to Petersburg. We again charged the Confederate works on the 18th of June. Major Merrick and Comrade Rodenhoffer related the incident of their being wounded at that point. Comrade Merrick told how he had been taken to the hospital, and of meeting General Chamberlain; how they had lain side by side, and how General Chamberlain had complimented the regiment for their gallant conduct that day. We went to the Jerusalem Plank Road and Fort Hell, to the Weldron Railroad and fought again the three days there. We went to Camp Cadwalader, where we were insulted and abused; where our officers were treated worse than criminals; how they were court-martialed and dismissed from the service for standing up for the rights of the men.

The matter of next year's meeting was taken up and discussed, the feeling was to hold it at some central point away from the annual meeting of the G. A. R. Several places were named, Harrisburg, Danville, Wellsboro, Philadelphia and Mechanicsburg, were named and suggested to the Executive Committee. The meeting closed at a late hour, every comrade well pleased that he had come.

ADDRESS OF MAJOR MERRICK.

There never was bond, old frends, like this,
We've drunk from the same canteen.

That is a comradeship which swallows up all others. It stirs the heart and moves the blood. We know by this sign that we are brothers by the highest bond of all the verities.

And especially agreeable is it to meet here in the office of Comrade Foote so many of the survivors of the regiment, for the presence of Comrade Foote is an inspiration, whose smile is contagious and whose hospitality proverbial—since those memorable days of sixty-four, when his blood-red plume led the line of foragers like an oriflame of war. Nothing but the destitution of the enemy ever halted his line, and his reputation and renown grew with the advance of the army; and he finally became known as the Red Prince of the Fifth Corps.

I said Captain Foote was hospitable; and true it is, and no less true that it requires no ordinary virtue to be hospitable in a destitute country. And, as we all remember, no matter what fate befell the rest of us, Captain Foote always managed, by the diversity of his talents to be provided with the means to be hospitable. And none knew better how to appreciate such forehand-ness than those who were so fortunate to share it; and I deem myself qualified to speak to the question.

It was an essential service, by brothers, for it preyed upon the enemy, and it comforted the loyal and the brave, and it called for the virtue of courage in a high degree. Only the brave could obtain, and only the brave deserved such fare. I will not say that his success and renown depended upon official favor; but I will say that it produced an appetite, which like jealousy, seemed to grow by what it fed upon; and this, without distinction of rank.

But, my dear comrades, it will not do for us to be too critical, for to some extent we are all tarred with the same stick, you know. Virginia fences are the witnesses against us. Orders were some-

times given by officers with defective moral vision, to take only the top rail. That was an easy proposition. We could keep that order to the letter, and take the whole fence also; for one at a time the top rail disappeared, until the bottom rail became the top one; and that, likewise, disappeared under the terms of the order. And I think I may say that we have reason to regard the Virginia worm fence in esteem, as a friend and an ally. Whenever it changed base it came invariably toward our camp-fires. It warmed us against wintry blasts. It served as a bed of luxury against the mudiest kind of mud. It formed for us many a barricade against the assaults of the Johnnies, who fought hard, but retook a fence. The Virginia rail fence has never had the honor given it which it deserved in putting down the rebellion.

But permit me, my dear old boys, to say again, that there is no bond like this. To-day we saw the small remnants of those grand old army corps as they marched through the packed streets of the capital city. It was a pathetic sight to see their battered and blood-stained banners floating over them—lame and halt, bowed in form, limping along with crutches and canes and empty sleeves, grizzled and gray—the men who stood behind the musket and in heroic action saved the land in the hour of its deadly peril. It was an eloquent object-lesson in patriotism, and multitudes raised their hats and did not try to conceal their emotion at the sight of this invalid remnant whose thinning ranks are crossing the Great Divide.

From that pathetic scene, dear comrades, my mind reverts to those eventful days in sixty-four when, with proud and elastic step you marched forth at the call of your country, shoulder to shoulder, with the light of battle in your eyes, to one of the divinest possibilities of this life. Happy men, to be born in a generation which engaged in mighty movements for the betterment of men. Happy men, to have had the privilege to take part in the great struggle which happily shaped the destiny of a great and puissant nation. Happy, indeed, to give your broken bodies and shed blood, and to be able to count all things as loss, save the excellency of the glory of an unbroken Republic. And everyone of you constitute a part of that unperishable glory.

Nothing in this life is more praiseworthy, more noble, more

glorious, than to sacrifice ones' self upon the altar of country for the benefit of mankind.

Was there ever just such a war, where millions were arrayed against millions as in this? Was there ever such a war where over six thousand millions of dollars were freely given to maintain the freedom of the citizen—whose incomputable cost is even now paid? Was there ever such a war, where the victors fought for the higher freedom of the vanquished? Results as indestructible as the obligations of duty.

Where the sentiment of patriotism is lacking, or is not deep and sincere, a sacred affection is absent, an essential element of virtue is wanting. It opens the mind, engages the affections, quickens the sympathy and unites us in the fraternal bond of a common and indestructible destiny. From all this we may know how to fly, how needful, how beautiful a virtue is patriotism; the duty and privilege of loving and serving a specific and peculiar love, if you please, our own particular country, of preferring it to all others, of guarding its integrity, of advancing its eminence, and making it superior to all others. And let us make this sentiment so deep, so broad, so high, so instruct and educate it, that it shall be as a cloud by day and a pillar of fire by night, to guide this, our beloved nation.

And you who stormed Fort Hell need give me no pledge of this.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES,
WASHINGTON.

January 15, 1902.

JAMES M. GIBBS, ESQ.,
Steelton, Pa.

Dear Sir: I have with much interest the report of the Third Annual Meeting of the Survivors' Association of the 187th Regiment, P. V. I., and also your contribution to the war history printed in the Harrisburg Telegraph. I do not know whether it is to you or to somebody else that I am indebted for copies, but in any event I am very glad to have them and have read them with much interest.

Very truly yours,

M. E. OLMSTED.

COMMITTEE ON ELECTIONS NO. 2,
HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES U. S.,
WASHINGTON, D. C.

June 8, 1902.

JAMES M. GIBBS,
Vice President, Survivors' Association, 187th Regiment, Penna.
Volunteers, Steelton, Pa.

My Dear Colonel: Yours of the 7th instant came duly to hand. I beg to assure you that I appreciate to the utmost extent the very kind and complimentary resolution adopted by the Survivors' Association of the 187th Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers at its meeting held June 3, 1902.

With kind regards for yourself and the other members of the association, I am,

Sincerely yours,

M. E. OLMSTED.

DICKINSON COLLEGE, CARLISLE, PA.
Founded 1783.

George Edward Reed, President.

Office of the President.

January 22, 1902.

JAMES M. GIBBS, ESQ.,
Department of State, Harrisburg, Pa.

My Dear Mr. Gibbs: I beg to acknowledge the reception of a copy of the Harrisburg Telegraph in which appears your paper entitled "Reminiscences of the War of the Rebellion," which I have looked over with very great interest, and will place the communication with other matter kindly furnished bearing upon the record of the 187th Pennsylvania Volunteers.

With many thanks, I beg to remain,

Sincerely yours,

GEO. EDWARD REED.

Dic. D.

SPPEECH OF GENERAL JOSHUA L. CHAMBERLAIN,
EX-GOVERNOR OF MAINE, DELIVERED AT HAR-
VEY'S LAKE, PENNSYLVANIA, SEPTEMBER 5,
1901, AT A MEETING OF THE SURVIVORS
OF THE 143D REGIMENT, P. V.

General Joshua L. Chamberlain was then introduced and made an enthusiastic address. The speaker was commander of the Brigade of which the 143d was a part and it was he who led the Brigade in the battle of Petersburg, June 18, 1864, upon which engagement the speaker principally dwelt. Among other things he said he had been honored by being placed in charge of this Brigade, in which Luzerne county boys figured so prominently.

After all the terrible marching the day before the battle of Petersburg, the Brigade was halted one whole day, which was due to one of the officers up the Potomac not obeying orders, and this delay gave the Confederates ample time to strengthen their forces and defences. That night he said he felt a presentiment of his death and he was certain that the dread messenger would meet him the next day. That evening he visited his superior officers and bade them all farewell. They told him not to be so foolish, as they did not intend to call upon his command to take part in the regular engagement, but to hold them in reserve. He replied, by saying, "For heaven's sake let us get into the thick of the fighting; it would be much worse to die while held as a reserve."

The Brigade however was not held as a reserve. That night he could not sleep and walked up and down before his men as they lay sleeping on the ground, and many times he stooped down and pulled a coat or a blanket about a sleeping soldier without wakening him, for the night was chilly.

As he walked up and down he engaged in conversation with no one. The next day he was asked to remove a detachment of the Confederate Army which had secured a position on a hill some distance away and which was causing annoyance to the Union

forces with their cannon. On the hill could be seen a large bank of red standing perhaps twenty feet in the air, and in order to rout the detachment it would be necessary to pass over this obstacle.

He was determined to find just what this obstacle was, and mounting his horse, he started up the mountain toward this embankment. He attracted considerable attention by both the Confederate and his own men. He found the embankment to be a railroad cut. This discovery, he said, was an important one, as this might have meant certain destruction to his Brigade.

He finally attacked the Confederate detachment, routed it and occupied its position. He made an attempt to capture some of the cannon, but in this was unsuccessful. He stationed his cannon on a level with the ground so that the muzzles projected through the grass and were hid from view. Shortly after the cannon were placed in position a staff officer, with whom he was not acquainted, came up and gave him a verbal order to have him attack the whole Confederate Army with his Brigade. He looked at the officer in astonishment. He thought there must be some mistake and took the liberty to send a note to General Grant, asking him what he meant by such a command. The following are the exact words which were sent by him to General Grant:

"To the General Commanding:

"I received a verbal order, through a staff officer with whom I am not personally acquainted, purporting to come from the General commanding, directing me to attack the enemy's works in my front. As this order does not come through my immediate superiors, I understand it to mean that the assault is to be made by my Brigade alone. The staff officer says he so understands it. I cannot believe that the General commanding is aware of the situation in which this finds me. I have already within an hour carried an advanced position of the enemy, from which I write this. In my front is a detached "redout" on foot whose fire enfilades any movement on the main works in front. I can see six or eight pieces of artillery, also in these infantry entrenchments, with not less than 2,500 infantry. My advance here would be under a converging fire. I am a mile beyond the rest of our army, separated from it by a deep railroad cut. I am preparing to hold this position by placing two batteries on the heights under cover of the crest. I have a Brigade of veterans with a fine new full regiment. I feel that my duty to these men forbids me to sacrifice them on a possible misunderstanding of orders. I cannot but think that it was the intention of the order given me, to assault the position on this crest, which I have already carried, knowledge of which may not have reached the General commanding. If it is the intention for me to attack alone, I desire to know it, that I may make proper disposition to protect my flanks.

"I am fully aware of the serious responsibility I am taking in begging

permission to suspend the execution of this order until I can be assured of the General's intention as to its object. It should be made with nothing less than the whole army of the Potomac."

The speaker received word from General Grant that he was right, and it was not intended that his Brigade should fight the whole Confederate Army alone, but as his Brigade was so far in advance, it was intended that he should take the lead, and the rest of the troops to follow. The answer he said contained some humor, which was unusual for General Grant. He was asked at what time he could begin the attack and he told the officer exactly at 3 o'clock in the afternoon. At — o'clock the bugle sounded and the attack was made.

What happened the country knows. In ten minutes' time all kinds of shot and shell were fired into the Union men by the Confederates. Nothing was for him to do but go to the front. He was considerably in advance of his men, which he accounted for by explaining that he was a fast walker.

He shortly came to a swamp. He knew that it would be impossible for the men to pass through it. He was about to order the men around to the left when the flag bearer was shot down. As he (the speaker) picked up the flag a shell burst only six feet back of him. He felt his teeth grate and his body tremble and he realized that he had been shot. He thought that he had been shot in the back. He thought of his mother, and wondered what she would say when she found that he had been shot in the back, which would indicate that he had been fleeing from the enemy. He dropped his flag, stood as erect as possible, with his limbs spread out, and leaning on his saber he watched and encouraged his men as they broke ranks to pass him in their mad rush to attack the enemy. His pants pockets were soaked with blood. He saw it oozing from a hole in his hip. As he stood facing the enemy sideways a ball had passed through him from one hip to the other. He fell on his elbow and then on his back. General Osbourn then came up and wanted to take him back. This he would not do and told Osbourn to keep on going. Four men then came up with a stretcher, with orders to get him dead or alive. They had not gone twelve feet with him on the stretcher when a shell tore up the ground and almost buried him with deb-

ris, and one of the men had an arm broken. He was finally placed in a wagon and driven twelve miles over plowed ground to a hospital. Here Generals Warren and Griffin came up and told him that General Grant had made him a Brigadier General on the spot. He was only a "boy" of thirty years. He said there was nothing so gallant or heroic as that charge made on Petersburg, June 18, 1864.

GOVERNOR STONE'S REGIMENT.

[Taken from the Harrisburg Telegraph.]

During the great Civil War there were many instances of personal bravery that were never mentioned by historians, some of them never will be, as the participants have gone to join the great majority, but if those who are living would relate some of their own experiences it would make very interesting reading.

The regiment that the writer of this article belonged to, the 187th Pennsylvania Volunteers, was organized in the early part of 1864. Six companies had served from June, 1863, as the First Battalion of six months' volunteers, one company having been detailed to bury the dead after the battle of Gettysburg. The battalion was sent down to Maryland and Virginia, where they did picket duty along the Potomac river from Harper's Ferry to Shepherdstown.

At the expiration of their term of service the battalion re-enlisted for the three years' service. An order was then issued to recruit the battalion to a regiment of ten companies. In May, 1864, the ten companies enlisted their full quota, when they were assembled at Harrisburg, where they were armed and equipped for active warfare, their camp being situated on the ground where the Curtin Heights M. E. church now stands. At that time the regiment numbered over one thousand men and in its ranks were some of the finest men of our grand old Commonwealth, from the

following counties: Tioga, York, Montour, Cumberland, Philadelphia, Luzerne, Lackawanna, Wyoming, Clinton and several others.

As soon as we were fully equipped we were ordered to the front, and on one bright morning we broke camp and marched down Ridge Road and across the old Camelback bridge to Bridgeport, taking the cars there for Baltimore and Washington, from there we marched to Alexandria, where we embarked on transport for Port Royal on the Rappahanock; from there we marched to Cold Harbor where we joined the Army of the Potomac and were assigned to the First Brigade, First Division of the Fifth Corps.

From that time until after the battle of the Weldon Railroad, the history of the 187th Regiment was the history of the Fifth Army Corps, for we were in every movement made by the Corps. On the 18th of June the regiment made one of the most desperate charges that was made on the defences of Petersburg, where we established a line but a few feet from the Confederate guns. At that point General Joseph L. Chamberlain, of Maine, our brigade commander, was badly wounded, being shot through both hips. Major George W. Merrick, of our regiment, was also wounded and carried from the field. These two gallant officers were both wounded bravely leading the regiment in the charge.

The regiment lost that day more than ten per cent. of its men in killed and wounded. Three days later on the 21st of June, the regiment took a position on the right of the Jerusalem Plank Road on the spot where "Fort Hell" was afterward built. We worked on the fortification and did picket duty at that until August 18th, when we moved to the attack of the Weldon Railroad. The Fifth Corps being the first to move brought the 187th to the front that day. Being on the right of the First Division, we were the first to strike the railroad at a point near to the Yellow Tavern. We at once began to tear up the railroad and build breastworks for our defense, some of the rails we built into the breastworks, others we heated and bent into such shapes that they could not be used again, some of them we twisted around trees almost double. Our part of the line was a short distance south of the Yellow Tavern.

The Confederates made several attempts to re-take the roads,

as it was one of the most important sources of supply for them. On the 18th they made an attempt to re-take the road, but were repulsed. On the 19th they made another desperate attack on our forces, and succeeded in driving a part of our division out of their works. Reinforcements were called for and our regiment was sent to their support. About 4 o'clock a charge was ordered to re-take the works, which we did without the loss of a single man. But when marching to take our position to make the charge the Confederates shelled us and killed several of our men.

In making the charge our men kept such a perfect line it looked more like a dress parade than one making a charge on the enemy. The charge was witnessed by several general officers of the Ninth Corps, who complimented us on the behavior of the men of our regiment.

We drove the Confederates out and held the works all night, and in the morning returned to the line of works that we had built on Thursday. It began to rain furiously just as we drove the enemy out and got possession. Right in front of Company A the line took a sharp turn. A few rails, logs and limbs of trees had been thrown down and dirt piled up on them from both sides. The ground was very swampy, and the rain soon formed quite a depth of water on each side of the trenches. The Confederates kept up a brisk fire, and we had to settle down in the mud and water to obtain any protection.

Night came on, and the rain and firing still kept up. About midnight it was discovered that the water was washing the earth away in front, and it was necessary for some one to get over and shovel on new covering at the angle in front of Company A. Otherwise our protection would be gone. Captain Hart, the commander of Company A, which lay at that point, hesitated to order a detail, and called for volunteers to engage in the dangerous work.

The enterprise was not only dangerous, but it was a hundred chances to one that a person attempting it would be carried to the rear riddled with bullets. It was certain that as soon as the sound of the shovel was heard the enemy, lying directly in front and but a short distance away, would direct their fire to that spot. Every one saw the situation and naturally no one was in haste to volunteer. Finally several members of Company A, Corporal William

A. Stone, privates Alonzo C. Mack, Richard Fry, Samuel D. Frances, and one or two others whose names I do not now remember (these men all enlisted from Welsboro, Tioga county), stepped to the front and said without any flourish, and as though it was the most ordinary affair of their life, that they would undertake the job. Mack was a man of delicate frame and the terrible campaign of 1864 and the dampness of, and the malaria of, the Virginia swamps had told upon his health. He hardly seemed able to lift a shovel, much less to muster up nerve enough to undertake the probably fatal work at hand. He had always done his duty in an unostentatious way, in no matter distinguishing himself, and it was with much surprise that his comrades saw him step to the front when others hung back.

They did not seem to be anxious to go, and there was no air of bravado about them. They simply esteemed the act to be in the line of duty, and if that was the case it made no difference to them whether the performance was dangerous or not. They saw also that the lives of their comrades were at stake, and it was necessary for some one to throw up the defence that had been washed away, in the interest of saving life.

Shovels were obtained and Mack and the rest of the volunteers climbed over the breastworks and began their work. Sure enough as soon as the sound of the shovels was heard the bullets of the Confederates began to fall thick and fast about them. One struck Mack's shovel fair on the flat surface and sent it spinning out of his hand, but he at once picked it up and shoveled away again as though nothing had happened. Frances was wounded in the shoulder, from the effect of which he suffered for a long time. All held their breath, expecting every moment that they would be struck, and while we were crouching behind the works in comparative safety they shoveled as leisurely as though they were working in their gardens at home. How they ever escaped was a mystery to us all. For fifteen or twenty minutes they worked with their back to the enemy, under a constant fire, until the breach was repaired; and then climbed back, Mack saying quietly, "I guess it is all right now, boys." And every one felt like hugging them for their brave act.

Mack, Frances and Fry marched with us no more that cam-

paign. Frances was wounded and sent to the hospital; Fry was captured and sent to the southern prisons and held there until the following spring, when he was exchanged; the result of Mack's exertion was a severe cold, and he gradually went down to the grave soon after the war.

Mack, Frances and Fry are now dead. Their brave act at the Weldon Railroad has not been forgotten, however, and every spring when their comrades strew their graves with the sweet flowers of spring the story of their heroism is related by those who personally knew of their action. Some of them never received promotion, and their heroism is one of the many brave deeds done by our volunteer soldiers which never saw any other reward than the gratitude of their comrades.

One of that little band of brave men was promoted from corporal to sergeant, from that to lieutenant, and was mustered out with the regiment at the close of the war, and has filled several positions of honor and trust. He is now the honored Governor of this grand old Commonwealth. His name is William A. Stone.

ROSTER

OF THE

LIVING MEMBERS OF THE 187TH REGIMENT, P. V. INF., AFTER THIRTY-SIX
YEARS FROM THE TIME OF DISCHARGE.

Field and Staff.

Colonel John E. Parsons, Toledo, Ohio, real estate, trustee of Ohio State Manual Training School.

Lieutenant Colonel Joseph E. Ege, 225 North 20th street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Major George W. Merrick, Wellsboro, Tioga county, Pa., one of the leading lawyers of Tioga county.

Major David Z. Seip, 8 South Fourth street, Philadelphia, Pa., tobacco and cigars.

Quarter Master Matthew McCall, Gatshelville, Pa., merchant.

Surgeon Theodore Jacobs, Norristown, Pa., druggist.

Sergeant Major Milton E. Zinn, Lemoyne, Cumberland county, Pa., school teacher.

Hospital Steward George W. Kennedy, Pottsville, Pa., druggist, ex-Member Penna. Legislature, Secretary American Pharmaceutical Society.

Company A.

Robert Young, Troy, Pa., Captain, hotel-keeper.

Timothy B. Culver, Round Top, Pa., Second Lieutenant, farmer.

William A. Stone, Lieutenant, Governor of Pennsylvania, ex-Member of Congress, ex-U. S. Attorney for Western District of Penna.

James W. Hancock, Westfield, Pa.

John W. English, Wellsboro, Pa.

Henry M. Foote, Washington, D. C., ex-Member of Pennsylvania Legislature, U. S. Commissioner of Claims, attorney-at-law.

Henry Hipple, Middletown, Pa., alderman.

Philander Bockus, Round Top, Pa., farmer.
William Bliss, Round Top, Pa., farmer.
John L. Boatman, Stony Forks, Pa., farmer.
Norman Bellenger, Wellsboro, Pa., laborer.
William J. Bell, Lenox, Susquehanna county, Pa.
John Carpenter, Round Top, Pa., farmer.
George B. Cunningham, 105 West Clearfield street, Philadelphia, Pa.
Harris Dort, Stony Fork, Pa.
James Donovan, George, Lyons county, Iowa.
William E. Dales, Balsam, Pa., farmer.
Robert Francis, Kennedy, Pa., farmer.
Judson J. Hall, East Charleston, Pa., farmer.
Edward Hanvill, Chemung Center, N. Y.
John Jackson, Wellsboro, Pa., blacksmith.
George Kimball, Wellsboro, Pa., mason.
William Kriner, Wellsboro, Pa., farmer.
Hugh McGrogan, 22 Oxford street, Philadelphia, Pa.
Charles N. Moore, Buck Run, Pa., mercantile agent.
John Newfer, Nauvoo, Pa., farmer.
Andrew J. Putman, Stony Fork, Pa., farmer.
Henry C. Root, 1104 Tyler street, Topeka, Kansas, printer.
Daniel W. Ruggles, Gains, Pa., wagon maker.
Wesley Saxbury, Wellsboro, Pa., farmer.
Clifton Tipple, Wellsboro, Pa., laborer.
Samuel W. Trull, Blossburg, Pa., conductor.
Daniel M. Wilson, Wellsboro, Pa., laborer.
Samuel T. Wilcox, Stony Forks, Pa., farmer.
J. W. Hancock, Westfield, Tioga county, Pa.
E. A. Corrial, Cuthage, Harding county, Iowa, farmer.
A. F. Packard, Cherry Flats, Tioga county, Pa.
Francis M. Mullins, Marenette, Wis.
Denison Jerold, Wellsboro, Pa.
Otis L. Atherton, Topeka, Kansas, ex-State Treasurer of Kansas.
John E. Henry, Wellsboro, Pa.

Company B.

Lieutenant John J. Jessup, York, Pa.
Lieutenant Samuel C. Ilgenfritz, 50 South Penn street, York, Pa.,
painter.
Henry Gable, Lauer, York county, Pa.
Warrington Keesey, Etters, York county, Pa., barber.
George K. Grove, New Cumberland, Pa., builder.

W. H. Nauss, New Cumberland, Pa., lawyer.
Andrew Anderson, Bryansville, York county, Pa.
Jacob Crone, Etters, York county, Pa.
Thomas J. Rupert, Baltimore, Md.
Charles Lehman, National Soldiers Home, Dayton, Ohio.
Henry Gilbert, Craleysville, York county, Pa.
H. H. Sprenkle, Lisburn, Cumberland county, Pa.
Otto Steininger, York, Pa., laborer.
Jacob Lonerbein, Pottsville, Pa.
John J. Hess, Harrisburg, Pa., engineer at Harrisburg steel works.
Cornelius Amick, Brunner, York county, Pa.
Samuel Armpriester, Brunner, York county, Pa.
George Berkheimer, York, Pa., laborer.
J. K. P. Fulton, York, Pa., laborer State Hospital, Harrisburg.
J. F. Heidler, York, Pa., plasterer.
Q. H. Lloyd, York, Pa., groceryman.
M. B. Reynolds, Gatshelville, Pa., farmer.
W. S. Ruby, York, Pa., ice cream dealer.
Wm. H. Hamilton, Gatshelville, York county, Pa.

Company C.

Captain William Young, 1302 Hess avenue, Washington, Pa., engineer.
Sergeant F. K. Sharpless, Lorimer, Wyoming, ex-Sheriff.
Sergeant Frank Rockafellow, Wyoming, Luzerne county, Pa., tobacco and cigar dealer.
James M. Gibbs, 219 South Thirteenth street, Harrisburg, Pa., employe of State Department, Harrisburg, Pa.
Nelson B. Case, Havre-de-Grace, Md., tinsmith.
Arthur F. Alward, Bellwood, Blair county, Pa., clerk P. & N. R. R.
Charles P. Harder, Danville, Pa., Postmaster, ex-Sheriff of Montour county, the youngest soldier of the war of '61 to '65.
John E. Roberts, Danville, Pa., merchant.
John Sechler, Danville, Pa., builder.
Joseph Frame, Danville, Pa., carpenter.
George W. Vangilder, Trevorton, Pa.
John H. Wallace, 2319 East Fletcher street, Philadelphia, Pa.
James B. Forrest, Lewisburg, Pa., cashier of National Bank.
Grier M. Thornton, Citra, Florida, clerk.
John Ickus, Danville, Pa., stone mason.
Ed. D. Smith, Danville, Pa., laborer.
William T. Hullihen, Danville, Pa., buss-driver.
Samuel Eckert, Danville, Pa., farmer.
Jacob Slack, Danville, Pa., laborer.

George W. Jackson, Danville, Pa., laborer.
James H. Gibbons, Northumberland, Pa., farmer.
Eph. K. Hale, Danville, Pa., special officer.
William E. Mohr, Muncy, Pa., cashier National Bank.
George W. Berdaniel, Danville, Pa., shoemaker.
Elijah Wertman, Danville, Pa., laborer.
Irvin T. Patton, Danville, Pa., livery, sale and exchange stable.
Charles D. Funston, 610 Spruce street, Philadelphia, Pa.
James D. Ware, 2871 115th street, Chicago, Ill., Pullman station,
agent for Pullman Palace Car Co.
John J. Roderick, Canal Dover, Ohio, roller.
Lewis V. Wray, Danville, Pa., laborer.
Charles L. Beaver, Jacksonville, Florida, Supt. of Division R. R. Mail
Service, first U. S. Postmaster at Havana, Cuba.
John Wertman, Danville, Pa., laborer.
Warren M. Ridgway, Soldiers' Home, Dayton, Ohio.
John R. Beatty, Shamokin, Pa., coal miner.
John H. Harder, Kingston, Pa., hotel clerk.
Benton B. Brown, Danville, Pa., high constable.
Osman Fuhrman, Independence, Ohio, farmer.
William Nash, Mitchell, South Dakota, farmer.
Peter Reed, Genoa, DeKalb county, Ill., farmer.
O. G. Mellon, Danville, Pa., wheelright.
Thomas B. Morgan, Tyrone, Pa., roller.

Company D.

Captain J. E. Frymier, 3843 Powelton avenue, Philadelphia, Pa.
Second Sergeant Wm. E. Zinn, West Fairview, Pa., school teacher
and dentist.
Third Sergeant Wm. D. Ritner, Washington, D. C., clerk in Treasury
Department.
Fourth Sergeant R. K. Allison, York, Pa., dealer in flour and feed.
Third Corporal Samuel Bricker, Washington, D. C., door-keeper at
White House.
Eighth Corporal H. A. Cobaugh, Washington, D. C., chief of Treasury
Department police.
Fifer Francis M. Stoke, Hoguestown, Pa.
Drummer Aug. G. Kyle, Newville, Pa.
Samuel H. C. Bixler, Greencastle, Pa., physician.
William H. Burtnett, Landisburg, Pa.

Edward V. Caldwell, 329 Chestnut street, Philadelphia, Pa., clerk
 Fidelity Trust Company, 6323 Grape avenue, West Philadelphia, Pa.
 John M. Faughender, 1224 Cowden street, Harrisburg, Pa.
 William H. Faughender, Newburg, Pa.
 Jonathan E. Ferree, Newville, Pa.
 William Green, Big Spring, Cumberland county, Pa.
 Benjamin Henry, Newville, Pa.
 John F. Gensler, Big Spring, Cumberland county, Pa.
 Abraham Henry, Newville, Pa.
 Wm. R. Householder, Washington, D. C., clerk of House of Rep.
 Joseph Hefflefinger, Carlisle, Pa.
 Peter Jones, Newville, Pa.
 Alex. Kennedy, Bloersville, Cumberland county, Pa.
 Daniel H. McLaughlin, Newville, Pa.
 Robert M. McKeehan, Mount Rock, Cumberland county, Pa.
 William A. Mitten, Big Spring, Pa.
 William Morris, Landisburg, Pa.
 William I. North, Newville, Pa.
 Fred'k K. Ployer, Mechanicsburg, Pa., cashier Second National Bank.
 David G. Reinhart, Big Spring, Pa.
 Michael Shanafelter, Landisburg, Pa.
 Henry C. Shearer, New Bloomfield, Pa., Supt. Perry Co. R. R.
 Wilson Smith, Newville, Pa., minister Church of God.
 Abraham Sipe, Soldiers' Home, Erie, Pa.
 Levi Staver, Newville, Pa.
 William H. Trego, Milton, Pa., freight agent.
 Wm. H. W. Umholtz, Landisburg, Pa.
 Adam O. Wolf, minister of Gospel, address in the West unknown.
 Henry A. Wolf, Greason, Cumberland county, Pa.
 John Ward, Steelton, Pa., invalid.
 W. H. Trego, Milton, Pa., P. R. R.

Company E.

Phil S. Mager, proprietor of Hotel Mager, 1933 Columbia avenue,
 Philadelphia, Pa.
 L. C. Krisher, 2144 E. Susquehanna avenue, Philadelphia, Pa., mem-
 ber of City Council.
 James Dunn, 1684 Harrison street, Frankford, Philadelphia, Pa.
 John Elyoff, Norristown, Pa.
 William Rumford, Norristown, Pa.
 W. A. Stewart, 2253 N. Fifth street, Philadelphia, Pa.
 H. B. Wilkinson, 3564 Joyce street, Philadelphia, Pa.
 Daniel Painter, Sioux City, Iowa.

Joel Reed, Burlington, N. J.
Alfred Phillips, Miles City, Montana.
William Norman, Millville, N. J.
Samuel Horn, Burlington, N. J.
William Naylor, Asbury Park, N. J.
C. Schriver, 2913 Hartville street, Philadelphia, Pa.
Thomas Laughlin, Stewart, Iowa, P. O. box 357.
Benj. F. Kresher, Post Route, near Dayton, Ohio.

Company F.

Captain John E. Reiley, 5549 Pulaski avenue, Philadelphia, Pa.
John F. Everhart, Steelton, Pa., foreman of laborers, P. S. Co.
Eugene Lenhart, Berwick, Pa., ice cream dealer.
William C. Purcell, Williamsport, Pa.
Lewis Rodenhoffer, 229 Connecticut street, Buffalo, N. Y., real estate dealer.
James W. Deshay, Danville, Pa., laborer.
J. Frank Snow, 885 N. 24th street, Philadelphia, Pa., expert china mender and riveter, bric-a-brac restorer and fan repairer.
Wm. C. Schlondorn, 13 N. Juniper street, Philadelphia, Pa.
George Sneer, Soldiers' Home, Hampton, Va.
Philip Saxen, 2846 Bowdnot street, Philadelphia, Pa.
Henry Johnson, Fitchburg, Mass.

Company G.

Lieutenant Frank A. Deemer, Wilkes-Barre, Pa., Supt. Pa. Canal.
Sergeant Albert Simpson, Bradford, Pa.
Sergeant John S. Jenkins, 607 Exeter street, Pittston, Pa., Supt.
Corporal Levi Bennett, Waymart, Pa., carpenter.
Corporal William Webber, Avoca, Lackawanna county, Pa., agent.
Corporal William C. Dailey, West Nanticoke, Pa., invalid.
Corporal John Z. Jones, 1039 Cedar avenue, Scranton, Pa., machinist.
Corporal Frank Stanton, Duneyea, Luzerne county, Pa., stationary engineer.
Corporal Albert Hatton, Binghamton, N. Y., tinsmith.
Musician James M. Whitman, Lindaville, Pa., carpenter and contractor.
Musician Charles Hines, Pittston, Pa., shoemaker.

Amos H. Adams, Chinchville, Pa.
 Joseph Bennett, Waymart, Wayne county, Pa., farmer.
 David W. Copeland, Blue Springs, Gage county, Neb., farmer.
 Andrew J. Clark, Thomson street, Scranton, Pa., teamster.
 William M. Clark, Forrest City, Susquehanna county, Pa., invalid.
 Seth A. Cobo, Factoryville, Wyoming county, Pa., farmer.
 James M. Conrad, Nicholson, Pa., farmer.
 Lafayette Davis, Athens, Jewel county, Kansas, farmer.
 Moses Davis, Moscow, Lackawanna county, Pa., wagon-maker.
 A. D. Dimmick, Oneonto, N. Y., locomotive engineer.
 Elias C. Decker, Gulf Summit, N. Y., farmer.
 Peter Eckerson, Merrill, Plymouth county, Iowa.
 Henry Fisk, Nicholson, Pa., farmer.
 John Feltz, 528 Luzerne street, Scranton, Pa., farmer.
 Francis Hayden, Uniondale, Pa., farmer.
 Horace B. Hitchcock, 174 Care avenue, Jersey City, N. J., shipping agent.
 Douglass H. Jay, Spruce street, Scranton, Pa., clerk.
 Martin V. Kennedy, Glenwood, Susquehanna county, Pa., farmer.
 John LaFrance, Washington avenue, Scranton, Pa., engineer.
 Sidney Miller, 715 Scranton street, Scranton, Pa., carpenter.
 Henry W. Miller, Keewaupee, Henry county, Ill., farmer.
 George Makely, Madisonville, Lackawanna county, Pa., farmer.
 Stephen Mooney, 311 Oakford alley, Scranton, Pa., carpenter.
 Cyrus D. Millard, Nicholdson, Pa., farmer.
 Byron McDonald, Glenwood, Susquehanna county, Pa., farmer.
 Minor Nangle, Espytown, Columbia county, Pa., farmer.
 Francis W. Payne, Hopbottom, Susquehanna county, Pa., farmer.
 Norman D. Reiber, West Nicholson, Pa., farmer.
 John Kendrew, Phillipsburg, Kansas.
 Perry Rosengrant, Glenwood, Susquehanna county, Pa., farmer.
 William R. Sarfer, Frytown, Pa., farmer.
 Thomas M. Stewart, Scranton, Pa., huckster.
 Philip B. Sears, Oswego, N. Y., farmer.
 Peter Single, Dunmore, Lackawanna county, Pa., foreman.
 Thomas Swarts, Uniondale, Broom county, N. Y., laborer.
 Milton Taylor, Peckville, Pa., invalid for years.
 Henry Lewisburry, Alford, Pa., farmer.
 David R. Looker, Merrill, Plymouth county, Iowa, laborer.
 Fred. M. Wescott, Duryea, Lackawanna county, Pa., laborer.
 Michael Walters, Halstead, Pa., locomotive engineer.
 John W. White, Wisner, Neb., farmer.
 George Yarrington, East Carbondale, Pa., farmer.

Company H.

Captain C. W. Mutchler, Wilkesbarre, Pa.
Lieutenant C. F. Feurstine, Wilkesbarre, Pa.
Lieutenant Daniel Keller, National Soldiers Home, Dayton, Ohio.
Thomas B. McCord, 121 North street, Harrisburg, Pa., green grocer.
Samuel L. Ireley, Middletown, Pa.
John O. Collier, Loysville, Perry county, Pa.
Benjamin Hipple, Harrisburg, Pa.
Ebenezer Whitney, Hopbottom, Susquehanna county, Pa.
Rufus Conrad, Glenwood, Susquehanna county, Pa.
John Allan, Susquehanna, Pa.
Henry Conrad, Glenwood, Susquehanna county, Pa.
C. Rumnison, Carbondale, Pa.
Butler Whitney, Hopbottom, Susquehanna county, Pa.
George Nichols, Nicholson, Wyoming county, Pa.
George W. Canterbury, 2938 Frink street, Scranton, Pa.
Seabold Ruff, Tunkhannock, Pa., hotel keeper.
A. G. Reynolds, West Nicholson, Pa.
O. E. Reynolds, West Nicholson, Pa.
Jonathan M. Baldwin, Susquehanna, Pa.
Israel Seiders, 1536½ Wallace street, Harrisburg, Pa.
John Woy, 709 Somerset street, Johnstown, Pa.
W. H. Dailey, Wilkesbarre, Pa.
Joseph B. Ulmer, Wilkesbarre, Pa.

Company I.

Captain R. B. Webb, Wellsboro, Pa.
Lieutenant M. B. Crosby, Louisville, N. Y.
A. M. Landis, 1420 N. Third street, Harrisburg, Pa., alderman.
Jacob Kohler, Bowmansdale, Cumberland county, Pa.
J. P. Deckard, Sandusky, Ohio.
William Cromley, Red Wood Falls, Minn.
Geo. W. Dinmick, Ansonia, Tioga county, Pa.
Thomas Hayden, Mt. Orange, Essex county, N. J.
William T. Walker, Oakville, Cumberland county, Pa.
Oscar F. Grady, Garfield, Pawnee county, Kansas.
George W. Geiger, Mahanoy City, Pa., coal and iron police.
Lewis Hassee, Mahanoy City, Pa.
Owen Mauk, Allentown, Pa.
Silas B. Carmer, Athens, Bradford county, Pa.
Thomas L. Carmer, Athens, Bradford county, Pa.
Nelson H. Heath, Athens, Bradford county, Pa.
Cornelius Harsh, Waverly, N. Y.

William W. Miller, North Rome, Pa.
 Thomas Layton, Ulster, Pa.
 William Brown, Athens, Pa.
 Andrew Vansice, Athens, Pa.
 N. N. Merrill, Chathams Run, Pa.
 Benjamin F. McKinney, Genoa, N. Y., employee of L. V. R. R.
 Merritt J. Cole, Windham, Pa.
 Spencer Crittenden, Wellsboro, Tioga county, Pa.
 George W. Rice, St. Paul, Minn., engineer for Mishan Bros. whole-
 sale grocers, raised a regiment for Spanish-American war.
 W. H. H. Lewis, National Soldiers' Home, Dayton, Ohio.
 Robert M. Boyles, 325 North street, Harrisburg, Pa., huckster.
 S. S. Steel, Port Allegheny, Pa.
 A. B. Forrest, 517 Park street, Raleigh, N. C., Supt. of Nat. Cemetery.
 William K. Walker, Oakville, Cumberland county, Pa.

Company K.

Captain George G. Lovett, Danville, Pa., foreman Danville Stove
 Works.
 Lieutenant Geo. S. Walker, Elkland, Tioga county, Pa., lumber dealer.
 B. F. Myers, Mountindale, Cambria county, Pa.
 Adam Garman, Mountindale, Cambria county, Pa.
 Z. T. Baltzer, 336 Hamilton street, Harrisburg, Pa., painter.
 John W. Minick, Dillville, Perry county, Pa.
 Cornelius Rhoads, Dillville, Perry county, Pa.
 Jacob Fitman, Montrose, Susquehanna county, Pa.
 Webster Spencer, Grover, Bradford county, Pa.
 Charles Himes, Scranton, Pa.
 Joe Hollen, Mountindale, Cambria county, Pa.
 Emanuel Loudon, Mountindale, Cambria county, Pa.
 Adam Garman, Blandburg, Pa.
 Samuel Lowrey, Johnsonburg, Pa., Mayor of Johnsonburg, superin-
 tendent of tannery.
 Jay Whitehead, Canton, Bradford county, Pa.
 George Graffies, cor. Third and Williams streets, Williamsport, Pa.
 Joseph O'Brian, Fostoria, Iowa, farmer.
 John Weaver, 887 Pinnock street, Philadelphia, Pa.
 Edward Doan, Mansfield, Pa.
 George Doan, Elmira, N. Y., Doan & Jones, lumber dealers.
 Samuel Hook, Altoona, Pa.
 David Beaverson, York, Pa., court crier.
 Jeremiah Austin, Ogdenburg, Tioga county, Pa.
 D. C. Johnson, Johnsonburg, Tioga county, Pa.
 William Garrison, Albert, Luzerne county, Pa.









